

ANNALES
1919



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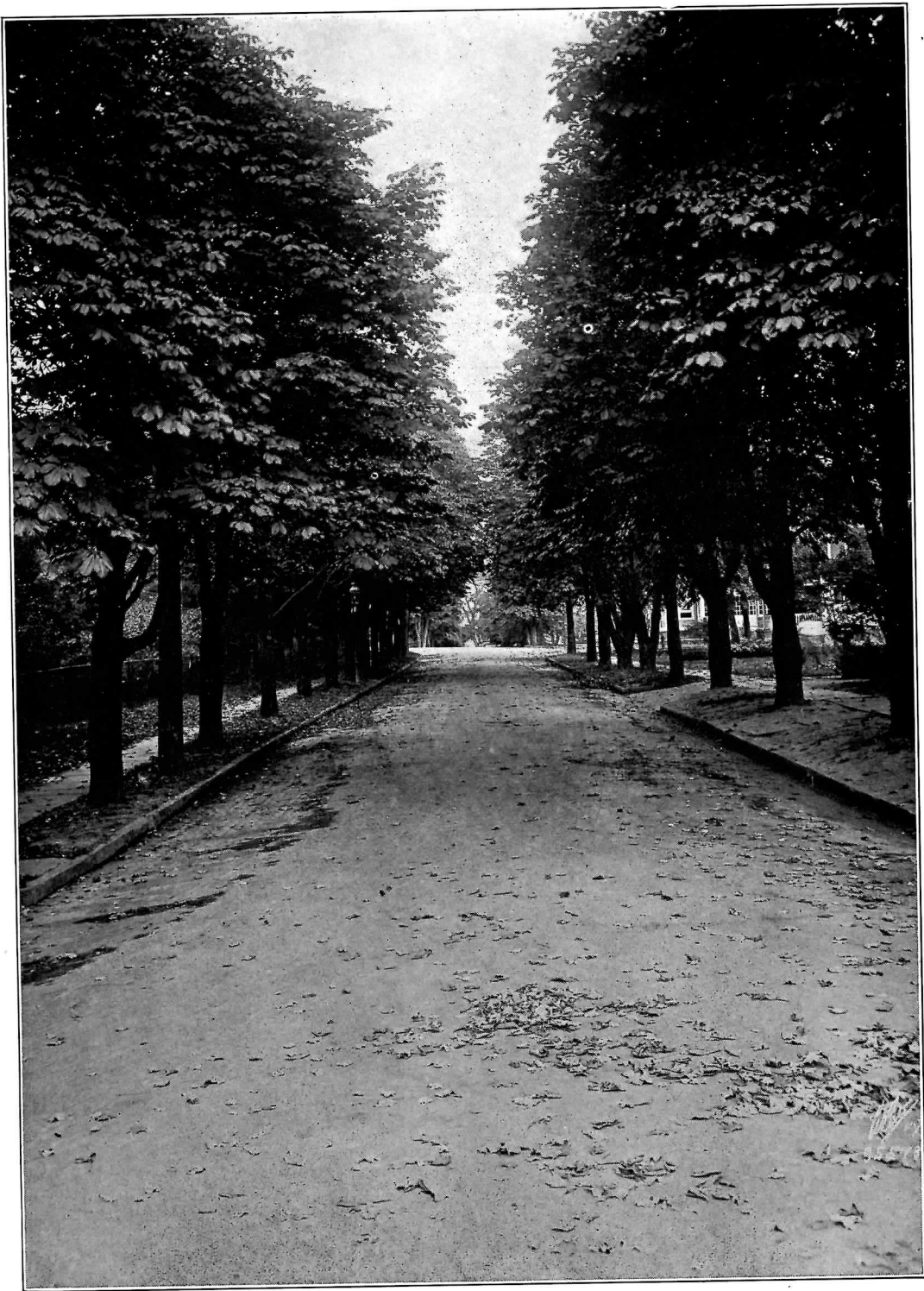


ANNALES 1919

F.M. Roche

Published by the Senior Class
of the
College of New Rochelle
New Rochelle, N. Y.





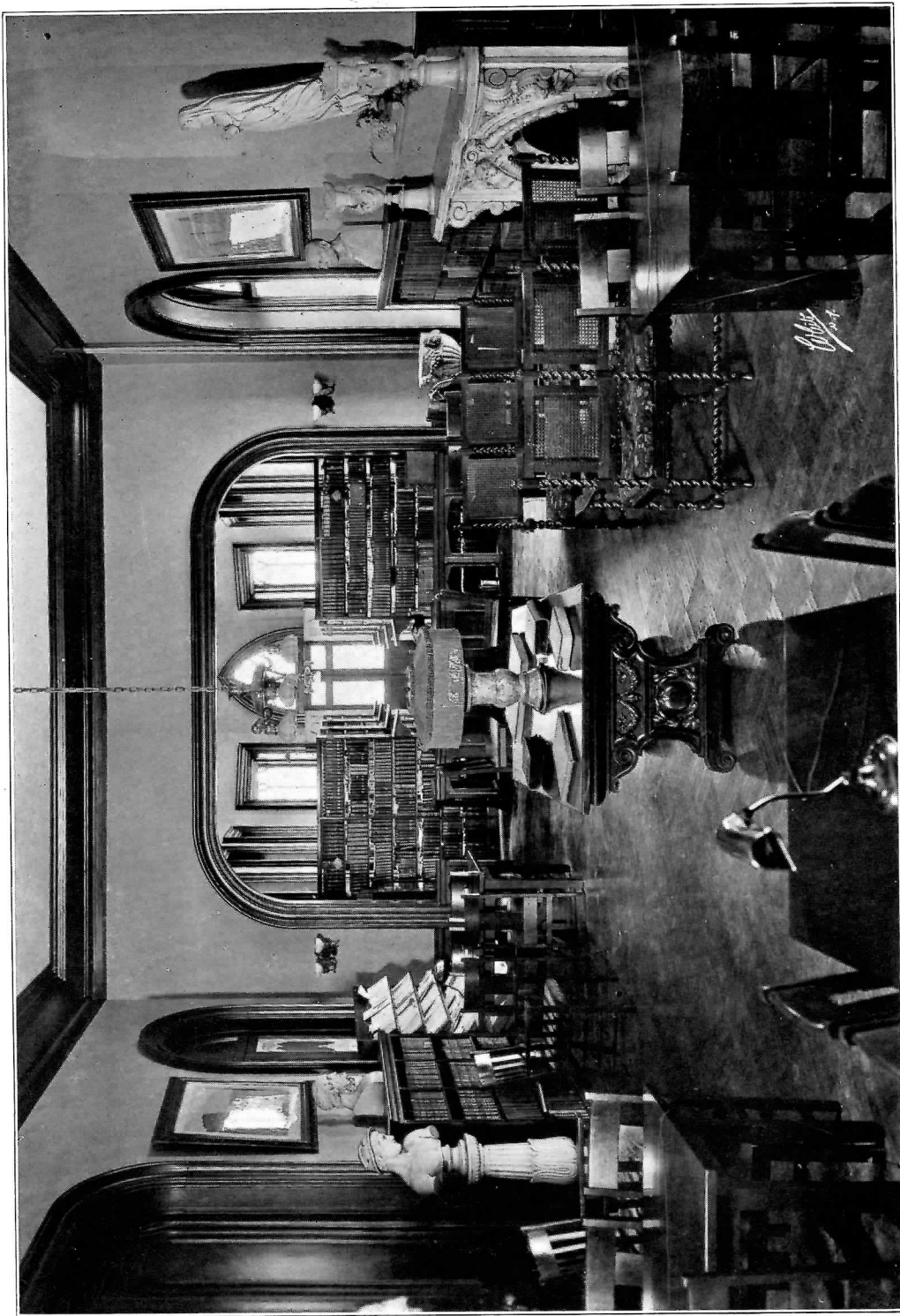
"The stately walk we sought at dusk"



Foreword

May this book in the course of years,
keep bright in the memories of our classmates
scenes of their college days, and in their hearts
the flame of love for their college, New Rochelle.
May it prove for the classes of Twenty, Twenty-one,
and Twenty-two a little remembrance of one of
their happy college years, and of friends in Nineteen.

May it introduce our kind readers to the daily
life of a college girl,—and its varied activities.
And may each and every one to whom this book
shall find its way, discover within its pages
some little note of delight,—of especial appeal.
—This is the earnest hope of the editors!



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*"Knowledge to our eyes her ample page,
Rich with the spoils of time, doth here unroll."*

ANNALES



NINETEEN

To

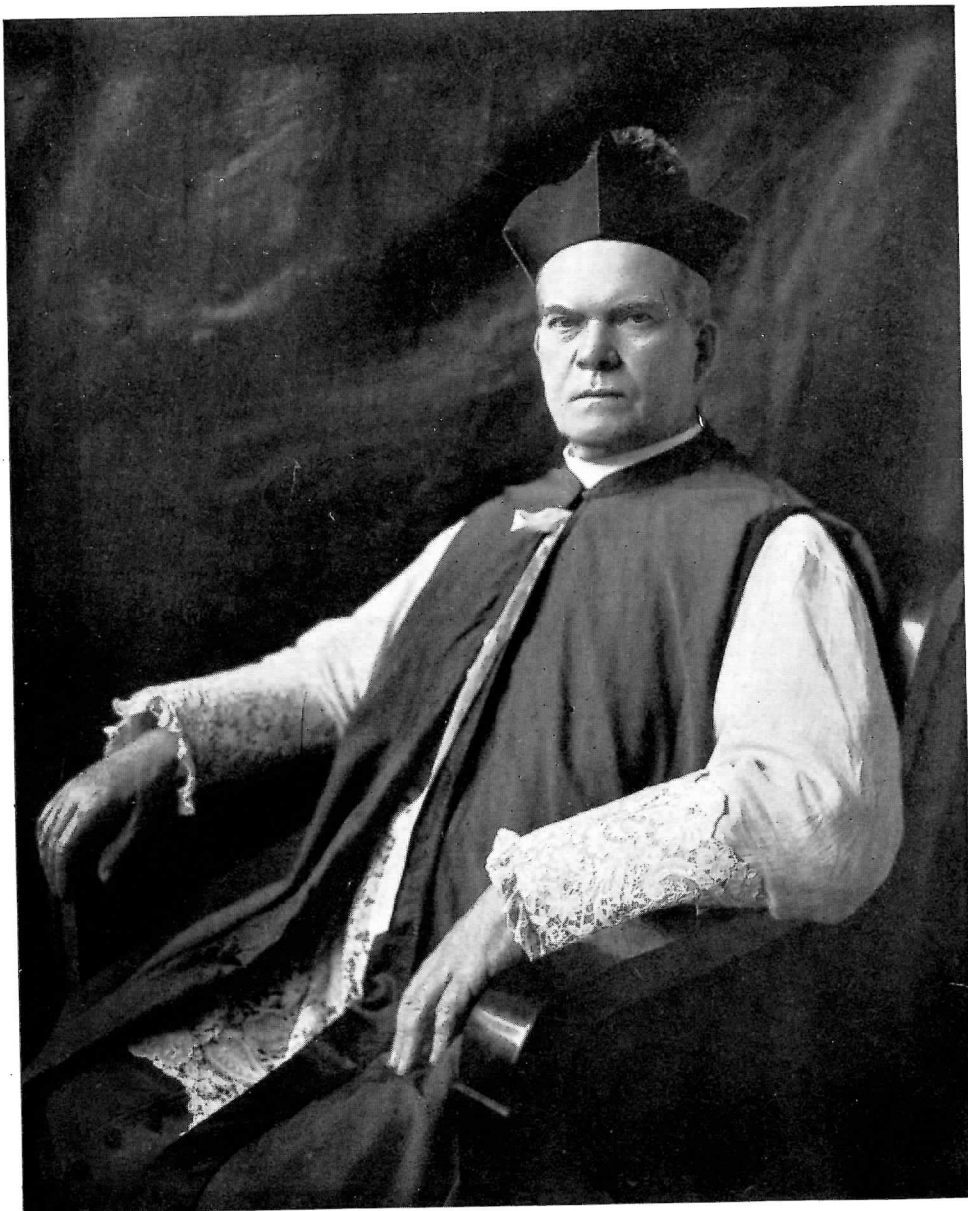
Mother M. Xavier

whose sympathy, understanding and faith in us
has called forth our highest endeavors,

Our Book is lovingly dedicated

as a testimonial of the preeminent place she will
ever hold in the memory of the

Class of Nineteen Nineteen



THE RIGHT REVEREND JOSEPH FRANCIS MOONEY, V.G., D.D., P.A.



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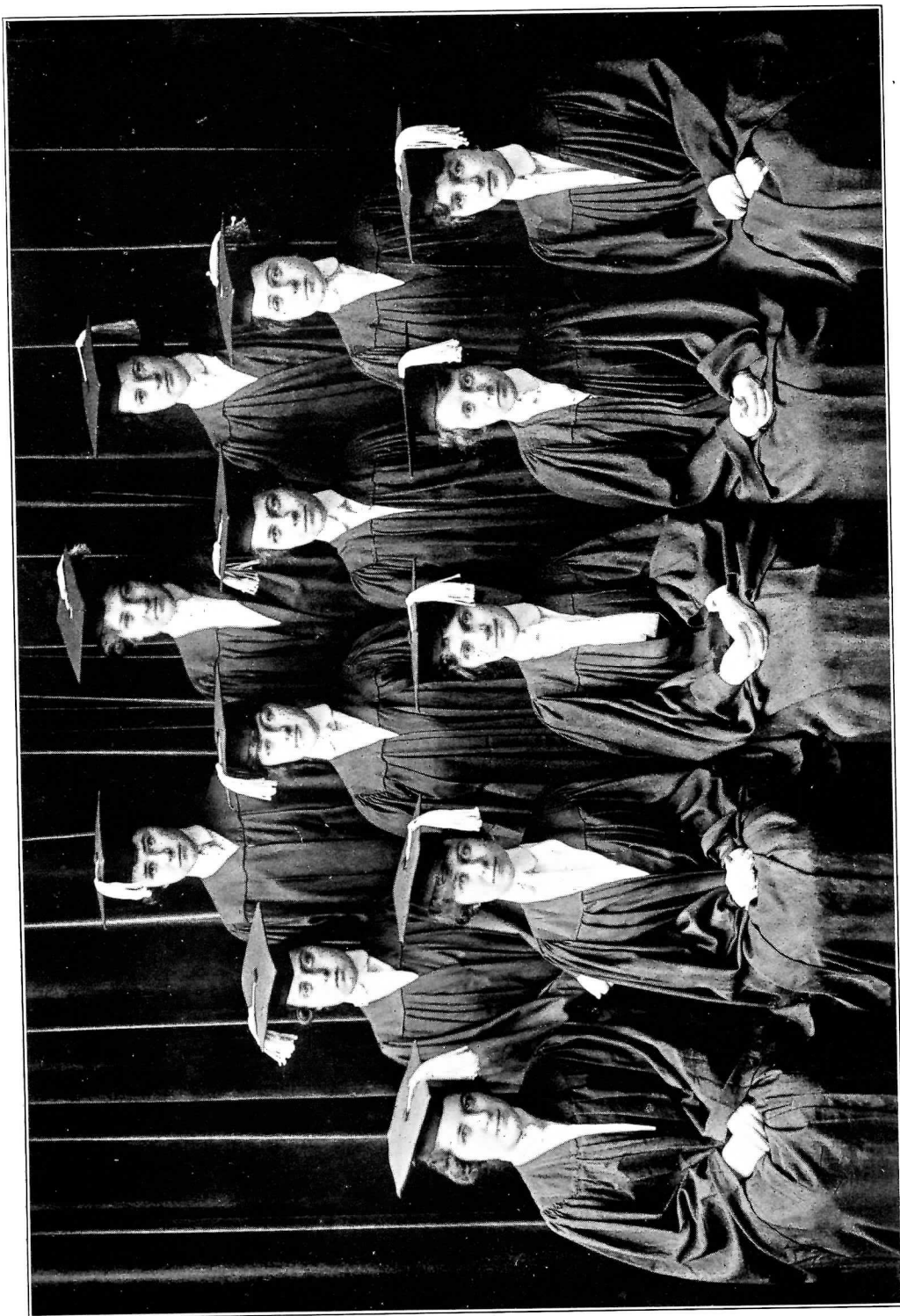
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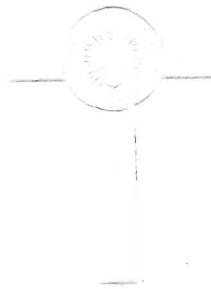
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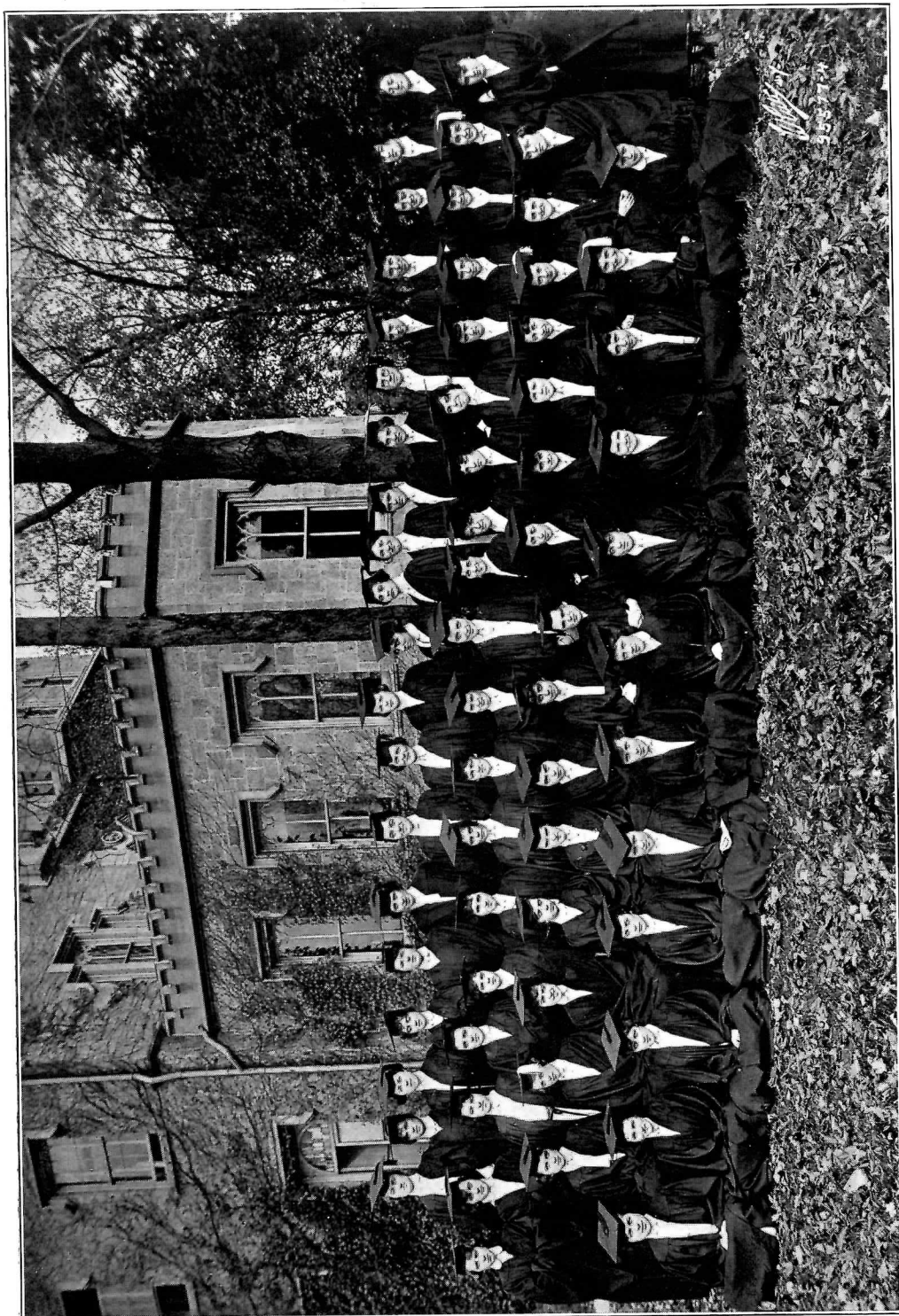


The Twilight Hour

The twilight hour in chapel,
The darkness of almost night;
No relief but the constant flicker
Of the Sanctuary Light.

The twilight of bitter temptation,
The darkness of almost despair;
No relief but the constant dependence
On that God-given gift, a prayer.

Thru twilight and darkness of trouble,
May the mem'ry of days we've spent here
Gleam steadily on as the herald
Of the dawn of a life far more dear.



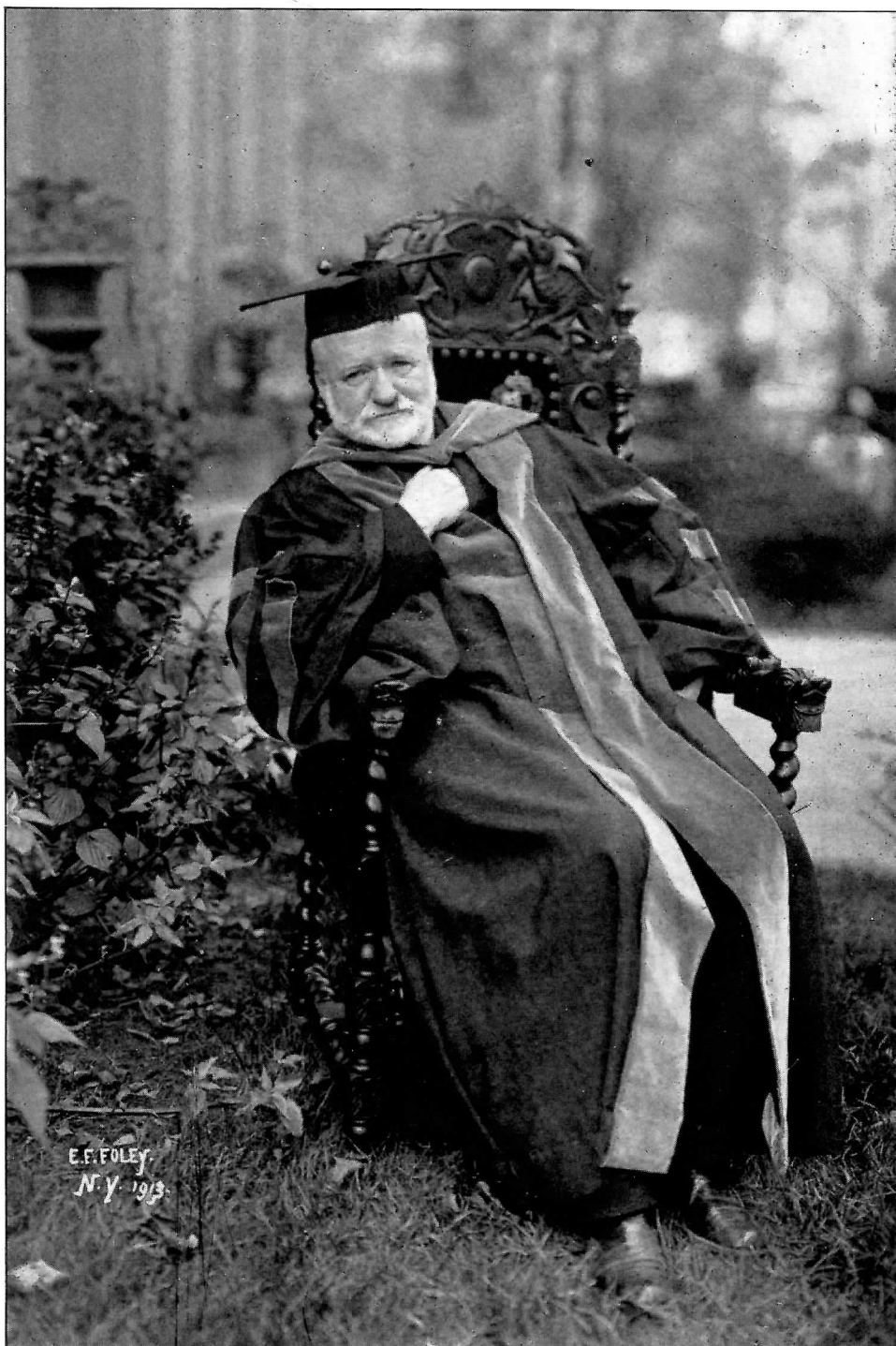
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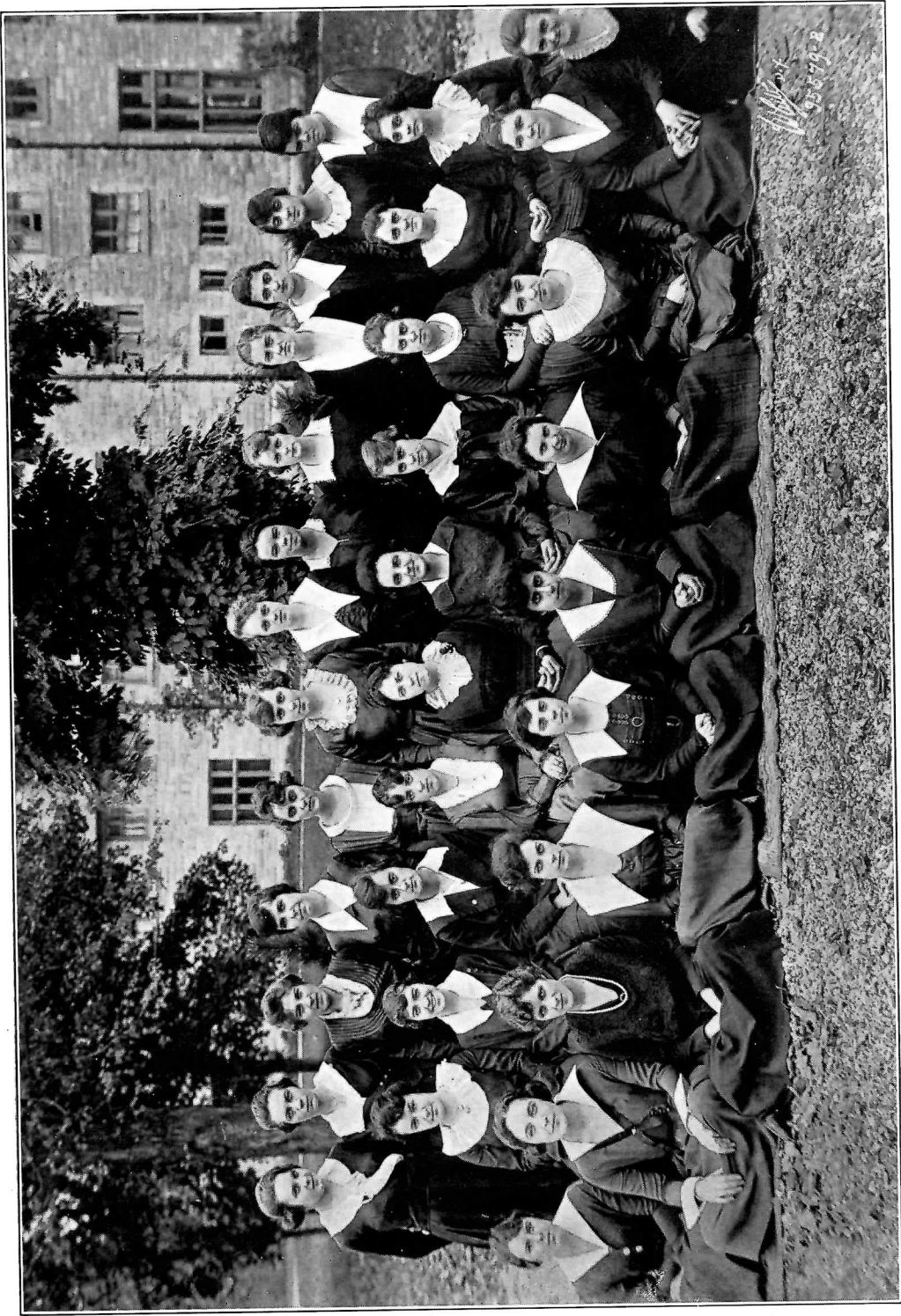
Father Halpin

"Guide, Philosopher and Friend"

Hands that are ever ready to serve us,
Voice so willing to tell our praise,
Arm untiring to ward off evil—
This is our guide in College days.

Eyes too kindly to see our failures,
Mind that searches for us the true,
Will that we shall be now and ever
Brave to suffer and strong to do.

Heart o'erflowing with simple kindness,
Who so eager to comfort lend?
With us alike in joy and sorrow,
Father Halpin, our College friend!

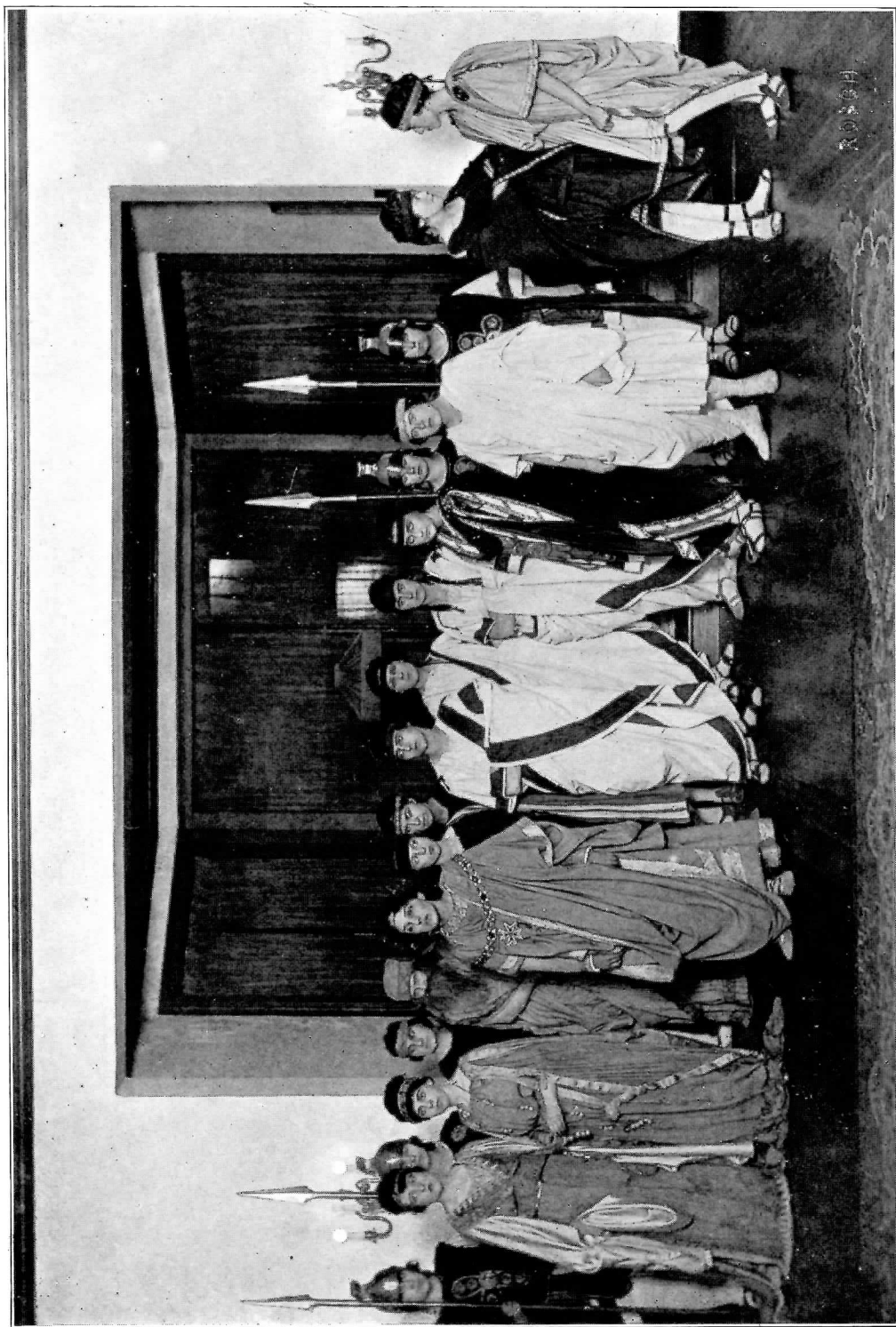


"PROPS AND PAINT"



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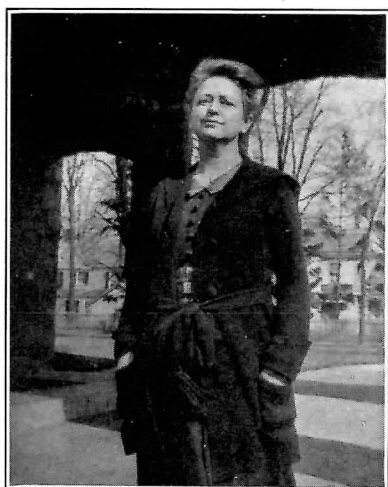
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"Julius Caesar"—ACT I.



Cast of "*Julius Caesar*"



Estelle H. Davis

"Herself exemplar of the art she taught"



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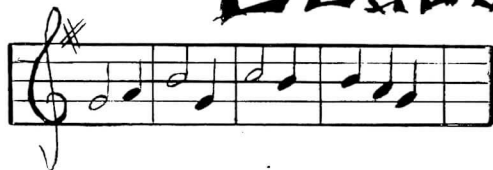
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1919

VIRGINIA WALDRON
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HARRIET VLYMEN

HELEN McKENNA

1920

LORETTA HENDRICK



ATHEUS



Games of the Season

1919	VERSUS	1922
Won by 1919		
16-8		

ODDS	VERSUS	EVENS
Won by the Odds		
15-10		

1919	VERSUS	1921
Won by 1919		
18-10		

1919	VERSUS	1920
Won by 1919		
25-12		

1919	VERSUS	1922
Won by 1919		
23-10		

1920	VERSUS	1922
Won by 1922		
27-18		

The Cup Offered for the Inter-Class Series Won by the
CLASS OF 1919

Mid-Year Meet

Saturday, March 15, 1919

SOPHOMORES	VERSUS	FRESHMEN
Won by the Freshmen		
27-21		



Freshman Team

MARY McMAHON, *Captain*

KATHRYN HENDRICK, *Manager*

[illegible]



HELEN MCKENNA, (*Mgr.*)
 VIRGINIA WALDRON, (*Capt.*)

SENIOR TEAM

KATHLEEN TIGHE
 HARRIET VLYMEN

HELEN HAYES
 MARY GUILFOYLE



VIRGINIA WALDRON, *Capt.*

Our Team

We of Nineteen are proud of our Team; proud of its initiative, of its teamwork, and of the unbroken line of victories it has brought home to the Yale Blue and White. But, above all, we are proud of the splendid gameness and sportsmanship it has shown throughout the four years it so ably defended its title of the "Team that was never Defeated".

Now that the Class has rooted from the side lines for the last time, and has given its final "Killy! Killy! Wash! Wash! !" we deem it a positive duty to bring to the attention of the College and the world at large, the fact that—true to our own predictions, "Nineteen *did* shine all right".

In Freshman Year we heard about the Meet, when we were scarcely able to find our way to the Boston Spa and to Loew's (and you may figure from that how short a time we were here). Having learned there was a Meet to be won, we determined to win it. After a few preliminary practices, we elected Virginia Waldron, Captain, and Isabelle Egan, Manager of the prospective team, and then work began in earnest. A call was issued for recruits, and our first practices were thronged with enthusiastic players, eager to be initiated into the intricacies of basketball. But this enthusiasm did not last long. Whether the hours were too inconvenient, the game too dishevelling, or their technical appellation too objectionable, the fact remains that our "scrubs" dwindled in numbers until we grew to consider ourselves fortunate if we could entice the necessary six over to the gym for an hour's practice. However, we did have some old "stand-bys" to whose faithfulness in coming out for practices, '19 owes to no small degree, her unusual success in basketball.

After months of anxious anticipation, the day of the Meet arrived. No words of ours can adequately describe the excitement of that day. At the eleventh hour we discovered to our horror, that our mascot was not ready. Frantically we besought Peter to carry a platform for us, from the barn to the gym building. Peter looked at us with true Polish nonchalance, shrugged his shoulders, made for Residence Hall, and hid in some subterranean recess in the basement. (Aleck is now reigning in Peter's stead, and judging from our troubles with him at the Bazaar, he inherited Peter's hiding place, along with his duties.) Luckily for us, Peter came to light again, and in a moment of softness, grumpily complied with our request



HELEN MCKENNA, *Mgr.*



MARY GUILFOYLE

and our mascot was finally completed. Of the game itself there is little to be said. We played with the grim determination to "Win or die", and we won!—score, 26-11.

In Sophomore Year, when we returned to N. R. C., we were filled with high ambitions and made elaborate plans to play outside teams. We sent and received innumerable challenges, and by November we had arranged a long and promising schedule of games.

The first game of the year was with White Plains, and was played on our opponent's court. Having Miss McGuinness for our coach, the team was in excellent condition, and its pass work was so fast and sure, that to White Plain's intense surprise and pain, we won with a score of 35-11.

In March, as a preliminary to the Meet, we played Eighteen, at the end of which game the score stood 49-9 in our favor.

Soon after this, our troubles began. The tale of our Meet that never was, reminds one of that saying about "One — thing after another".

Therefore we shall endeavor to condense the facts in the case, and present them briefly in sequence of cause and effect:—

March 3rd: Freshmen relieve Miss O'Brien of the custody of our favors for the Meet.

March 4th: Loss of favors discovered. We give '20 three hours in which to return them. If not returned within that time, we will take steps to recover same.

March 5th: (Evening before an English test.) We have a long and animated meeting of Freshmen and Sophomore classes in Senior cosy corner, with M. M. de Sales as Mediator.

Extracts from the discussion: Sophomores—"We want restitution!"

Freshmen—"We are *indignant* at being suspected of taking the Sophomore favors!"

March 6th: (1) Freshmen, overcoming their indignation at being suspected, return our favors!

(2) Not having had any study hour the previous evening, we do not feel able to do ourselves justice in the English Exam, so led by Marie Rohn we hand in blank books and walk out.

March 7th: Game, scheduled between '17 and '19, called off by Faculty because, on account of the exam. we did not take,



HELEN HAYES



KATHLEEN TIGHE

the class average is below par. We offer the following argument:

"If we are not allowed to play the Juniors Thursday, because of the low average of the class, logically we should not, for the same reason, be allowed to play the Freshmen Saturday at the Meet, for it is impossible for us to raise our average in one day".

The logic of this argument failed to move the authorities, and our hectic week reached its climax when we bulletined a notice stating that the Sophomore team would not play in the Meet. The Faculty, in turn then called off all games for the rest of the season, and thus it was that our Sophomore year ended—as far as basketball was concerned—with the "consolation party" we gave to the Freshman team, at which the prevailing sentiment was "till we meet—!"

Junior Year we, perforce, rested on our laurels, for outside games were tabooed, and Inter-class games were not as popular as they have proved this year. The one event of interest was our game with '20, for which both classes had been waiting two years. 1920 played a mighty good game, and called forth our best efforts, but '19 won with a score of 27-11.

We opened the basketball season in this, our Senior year, by challenging the Freshmen to a game, the proceeds of which were to help swell the College War Fund. Although the Freshmen offered sturdy resistance, Helen Hayes' long pass down the field into the forward's hands, proved too much for them, and Nineteen gained one more victory. Score 18-8.

There is no need to recount at length the record of our team in the Inter-class series, started this year by the Athletic Association. Not only did the team win the series by defeating the teams of the other three classes—and incidentally adding one more cup to its collection of trophies—but it proved beyond all doubt, Nineteen's right to boast of a "Team that was never Defeated". The Class, in celebration of the new victories won for 1919, gave the Team a surprise party, at which all our old Meet songs were sung. When we came to our favorite "A Freshman Class Athirst for Knowledge", we realized anew how prophetic were the words.



HARRIET VLYMEN

ANNALES NINETEEN

“1919 give a cheer,
1919 has no peer,
1919 listen here,
It can't be beat by another Year!”

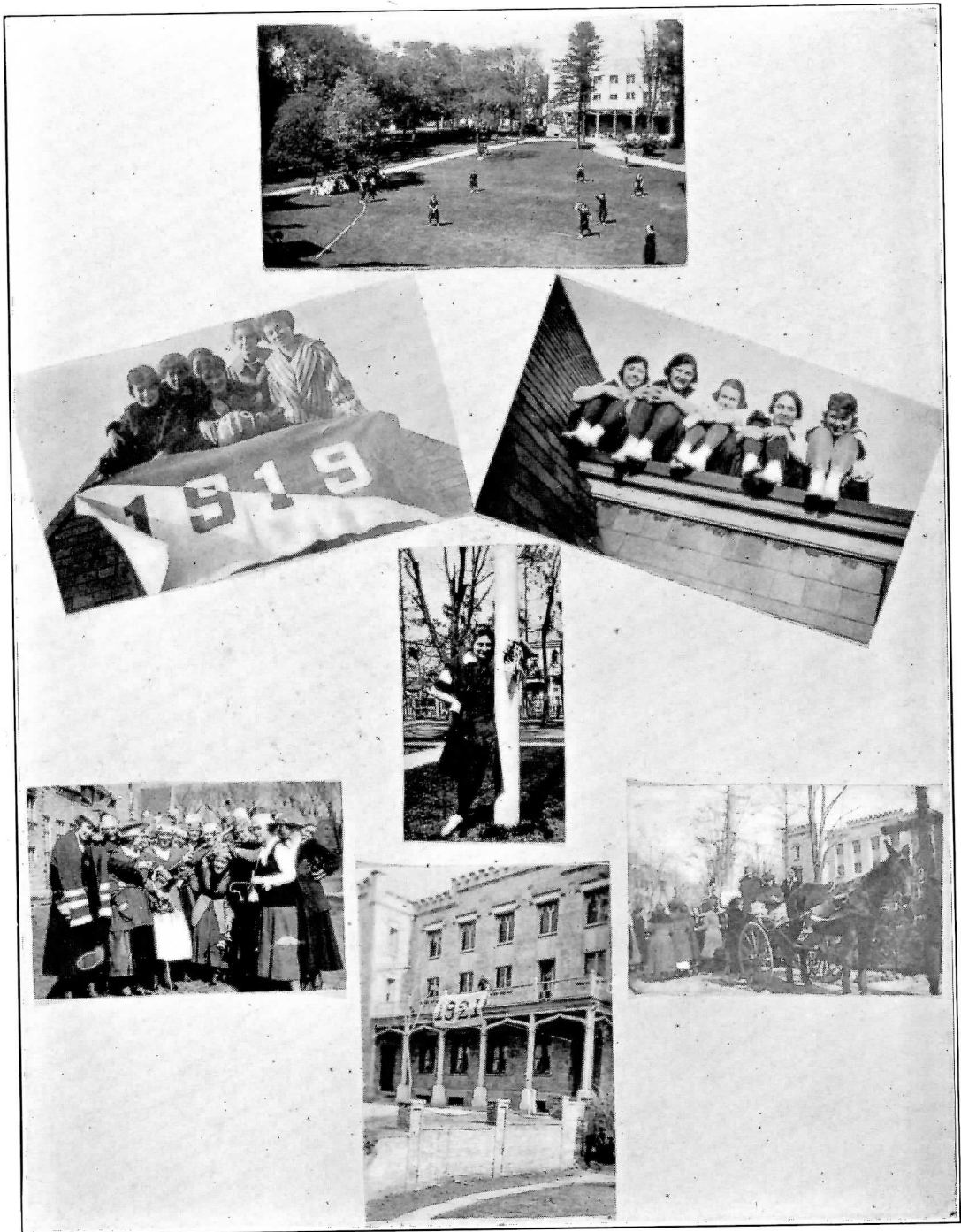




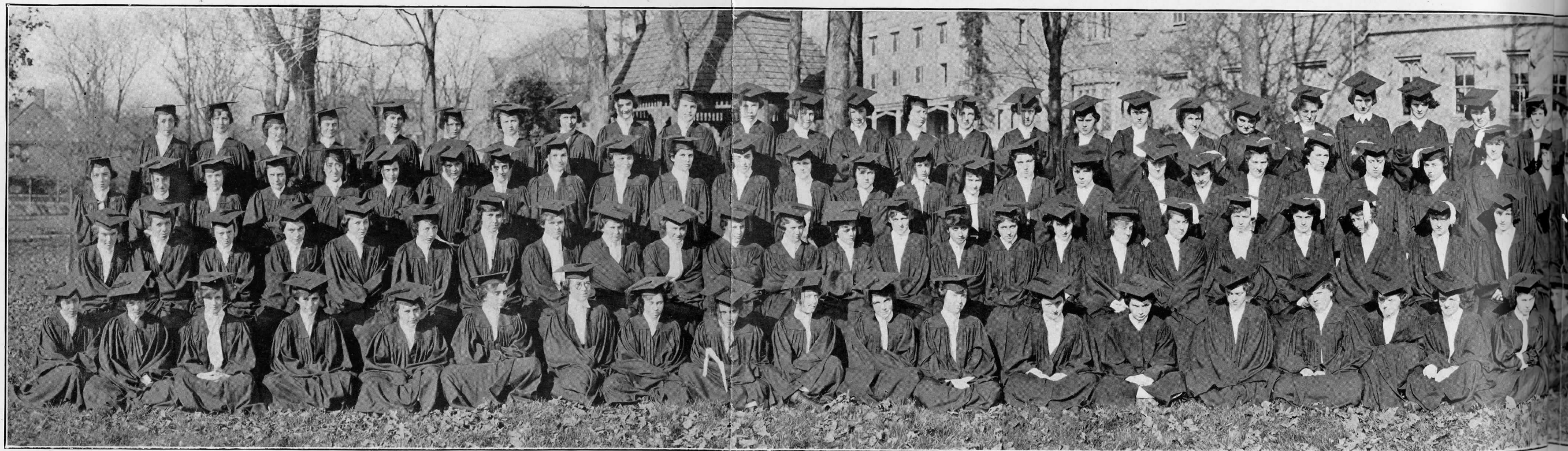
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1919

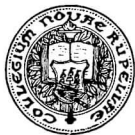
THE TEAM THAT WAS NEVER DEFEATED



STIRRING TIMES AT N. R. C.







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1918---1919

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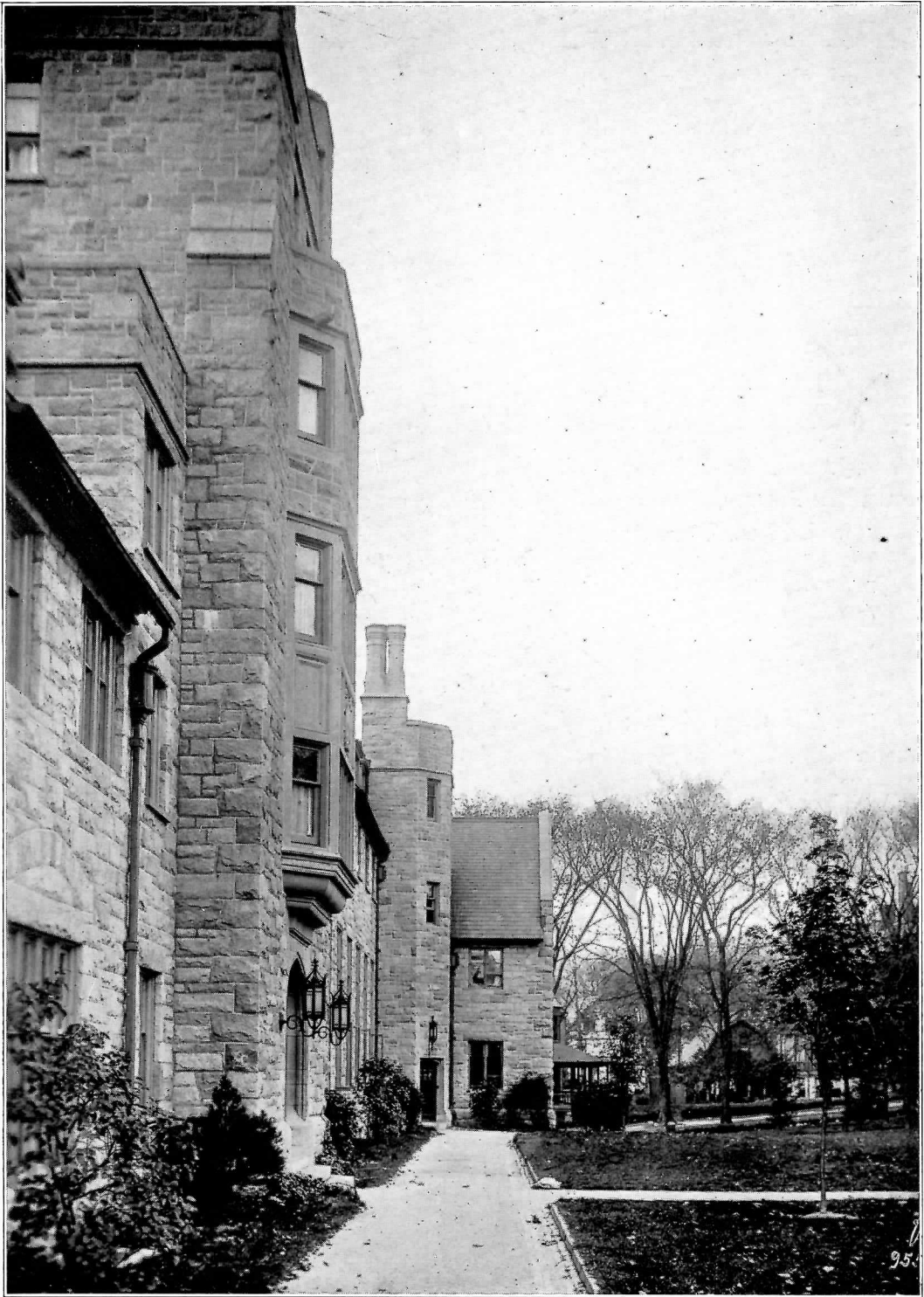
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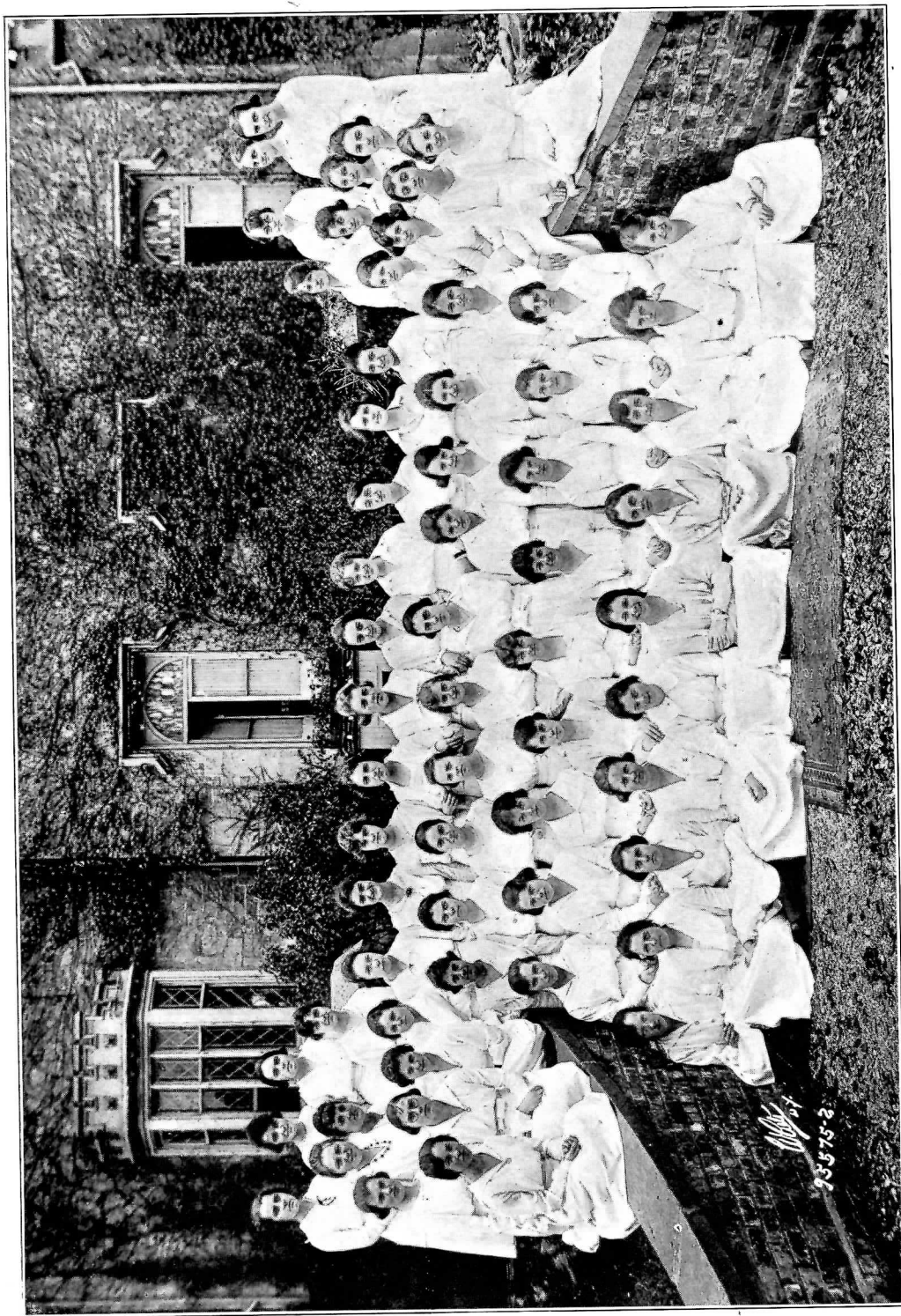
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THE CASTLE



CLASS OF 1922

W. H. S. 2
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FRESHMAN

History of 1922

When We First
Came to
College
We were
Painfully Aware
Of our Own
Importance
And we
Tried to make
The Other
Constellations of
The College Planet
Aware of It
Too but Their
Prosaic Natures
Refused to be
Impressed so
We Had to
Take Our
Places at the
End of the
Line just Like
All Other
Common
Ordinary
Freshmen.

Our Advent
Was Comparatively
Peaceful
Because Ruthlessness
Was Debarred
By the Faculty
But They did
Not Abolish
Chairs and
You Know and
I Know that
As long as
There are
Chairs to be
Carried at
College Freshmen
Will Always

Be Freshmen
Without the
Aid of Hazing
Because Chairs
Have Certain
Lodestone
Properties Which
Always Help
The Freshmen to
Keep
Their
Places.

The Upper Classmen
At First ignored the
Freshmen and then
Regarded Them
As Inclemencies
And Tolerated
Them as
Necessary Evils
And if a
Newling asked an
Upper Classman
If This was
Her First Year
Here She was
Straightway
Crushed by an
Icy Explanation
Whereupon the
Contrite (?) Freshman
Offered Profuse
Apologies
Which the U. C.
Graciously
Accepted as She
Drew about Her
The Mantle of
Her

Ruffled
Dignity.

During the
First Week We
Were Entertained
By the Juniors
The Sophs and
The Seniors
In Quick
Succession and
Just as We
Began to Think
That College

Really Wasn't
Going to be
So bad Classes
Began and
Then Life
Became One Class
Or One Cut
After Another
But This did
Not continue
Long Because
Besides Attracting
Admiration We
Also Attracted
Influenza and
Classes were
Suspended for a
Week and for
That Length of
Time the Buttons
On the Registration Board
Were turned
To "Out".

The First Week
Or So the
Mails Were Full
Of Letters for
Freshmen but
Not Content with
That They
Lay in Wait
For Julia Murphy
At All Hours
And in all Places
And Demanded
Mail that was
Not There and
The Sophs Waxed
Cynical and Said
They Had Been
Like that
Once but that
It Wouldn't
Last Long and
Alas They
Were Right for
The Time Soon
Came When
We Grew Jubilant
At the Sight
Of One
Lone
Letter.



We Were Also
Invested in Cap
And Gown
And Felt as
Comfortable as If
We were in
A Pillory
While We Soon
Found That
The Pleasure was
Not to be
A Rare One
Especially
When Class Pictures
Were Being Taken
And the Notice
To Don It
Was Anywhere
From One to
Twenty-
Four
Hours.

Alma Mater
Now Formally
Adopted '22 Through
The Agency of
Our Sister Class
And in a
Graceful Ceremony
The Class which
Was Personified
By Our President
Became Legally
Entitled to All
Its Privileges and
Benefits and
Swore Allegiance
To Our Sister
Class and
Meanwhile Peace
Had been Declared
In Europe but
Not at New
Rochelle and the
Seniors Challenged
The Freshmen to
A Basketball
Game for the
War Fund
And we Accepted
For the Benefit
Of the College in
Order to Relieve
The Suspense and
After the Game
Which was Won
By the Seniors
We yearned
For
The
Meet.

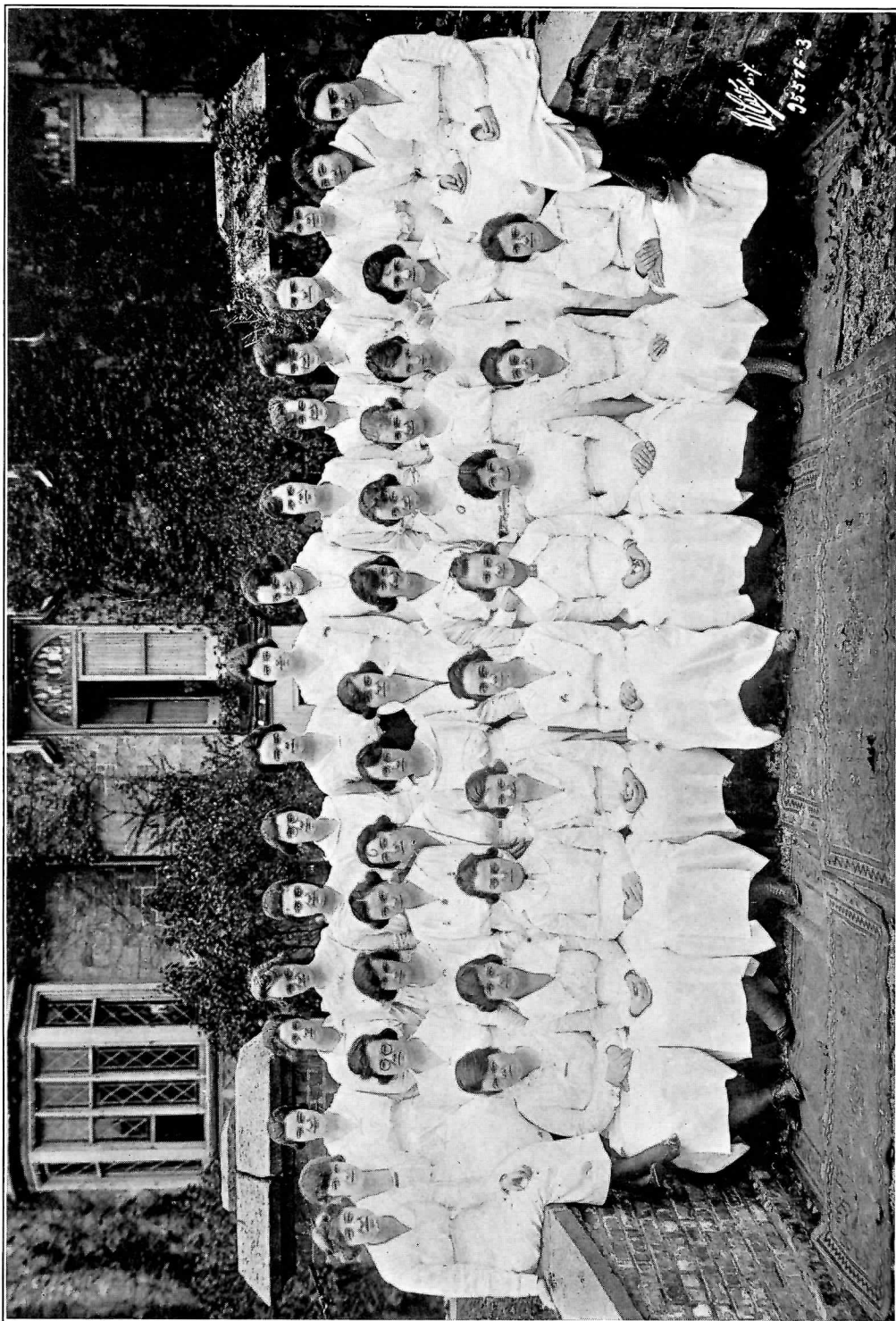
The Tea
Given by the
Freshmen in
January was Conceded
The Most Original
Of the Year and
Anon there Appeared
Upon the Clear
Horizon an Ominous
Cloud Which
Overtook Us
And Revealed Itself
As the Dreaded Mid
Year Exams and
Straightway each
Lily of the Field
Who had Neither
Sown nor Spun
Adopted the Habits
Of a Recluse and
Far from the Maddening
Throng Pursued
Elusive Threads of
Knowledge Which
She Brought to the
Gymnasium
Where They
Became All Tangled
Up and At the
End of the
Struggle which
Lasted Six Long
Weary Days
Each One
Felt that She
Would Never Be
The
Same
Again.

But the
Passage of
Time Relegated
Such Troublesome
Entities as
Exams to the
Background,
And Around
The Fourteenth
Of February the
Freshmen Entertained
Their Sister Class
At a Valentine
Party Which
Took the Form
Of a Triumph for
The Good Saint
Because of the
Havoc He Had
Wrought Up
To This Time

Upon So Many
Unsuspecting
Victims Who Had
Long Exhibited the
Unmistakable
Symptoms of that
Malady Invariably
Fatal Which in
School Circles
Is Commonly
Diagnosed
As a
"Case".

The Second
Semester Brought Above
All the Two
Events Which Are
Matters of
Life and Death
In a Freshman's
Life Which
Are as
You know
The Class Play
And the Meet
And of these
Two the
Latter is
Unquestionably
The More Important.
The Spring
Vacation Effected
A Temporary
Scattering of Our
Host to the
Four Winds and
Upon the
Muster There
Were Found to
Be Less than a
Hundred Days
To June with
The Retreat Prior to
Easter as the
Only Pause in
The Onward Rush
Of days to
The Finals
When We caught
Our Breath
Ready After the
Acid Test of
Probation to
Turn Ahead the
Tassels of Our
Caps and Use
Our Bequest
Of
Sophomoric
Wisdom.





CLASS OF 1921



SOPHOMORE

History of 1921

Hades was darker than usual. Everyone was bored, and as a result an argument arose as to who started the pilgrimage anyway. Will Shakespeare and Geoffrey Chaucer were at daggers' points, so to speak.

"I've a good mind to go back", said Roger Bacon.

"What", said Will Shakespeare, "going back on one of your own theories?"

"Come, come", said Pollyanna, cheerfully, "let's play a game".

Here Geoffrey Chaucer took the floor.

"We will each tell a story", said he firmly.

Groans of protest arose.

"Just because it worked once—", muttered Samuel Johnson.

"I", said John Bunyan, "will choose '21 as my topic". At this a general cry arose of "No, I want that".

"Do be quiet", said Geoffrey Chaucer, "let each one tell his story of '21; they needn't all be alike".

"Dear me", said Queen Elizabeth, "I only know one, and somebody will be sure to tell that".

Above the great uproar that followed, Chaucer could be heard calmly counting out, "Eeny, meeny, miny, mo"!

"You're it", said he to Will Shakespeare, who made no objections, but calmly began:

"Oh, N. R. C.'s a stage,

And all the Sophs in Props and Paint are players.

They have their exits and their entrances,

And this year they seemed mostly exits

Because of flu, you know.

But finally they did put their play on,

(Its name was "Purple and Fine Linen")

And everyone agreed that it was

Splendidly done, in spite of all the drawbacks.

They haven't yet produced their Class Play,

But someone whispered to me

(Perhaps it was Macbeth's Three Witches.)

That it would be quite up to last years—"

"Will," said Anne Hathaway, "whatever did you do with that hamper"?

"Excuse me", said Will, nervously, "my wife wants me. You go on, Edgar".

"I'll go next", said Demosthenes.

"Oh, no you won't", said Chaucer, "nor you either, Doctor", as Johnson came edging toward the front.

Poe heaved a deep sigh, and began:

"Ah, distinctly I remember

It was in the bleak December

And each separate dying ember

Wrought its ghost upon the floor,

When suddenly arose a singing,

Christmas carols sweetly ringing,

As of someone softly singing,

Singing by the Castle door.

'Twas the Sophomores thus singing—

Only this, and nothing more."



Socrates looked at Xantippe. "Did you want to say something, my dear?"

Chaucer thought best to interfere. "Yes, yes", he said, "Mother Goose was just going to start".

"Will you walk into my parlor"? said '19 to '21.

"We're going to have a party, and we'll dance and have some fun".

"Why, we would be delighted", the Sophomores replied.

And they danced for half the evening, and oh! such eats! beside.

"'21 and '22

Agreed to have a dance,

And that they had a stunning time"—

"She's telling two", objected Demosthenes, swallowing a pebble in his indignation.

"Can't you keep quiet"? demanded Chaucer. "It's your friend Jefferson's turn next".

"Ahem"! said Jefferson, polishing his glasses with a blue silk handkerchief.

"When in the course of human events it becomes necessary to raise money for ANNALES, a great deal of respect and liking for '19 constrains '21 to do something desperate to that end. Wherefore, be it resolved, they certainly did, viz., to wit, namely:—They held a tea on the first day of December, Anno Domini, 1918; likewise some basketball games, notably the Odd and Even (which the Odds won) and the Soph-Senior (which the team which has never been defeated won). Also, moreover, and in addition, a Debate, for further information concerning which, consult my friend, Mr. Webster".

"I decline", said Noah Webster hastily, "I have the dictionary to finish".

"I didn't mean you", said Mr. Jefferson contemptuously. "Where's Daniel"?

"I don't see that concerns you", said Mr. Chaucer, "you've had your turn. Here's Mr. Carroll; he's been waiting around an hour.

Lewis Carroll winked at Pollyanna, and began:

"You are old, you poor Soph'mores", the Freshmen said

"And it's many a moon since the Meet

You've lost two good players, and really we'd say

You might better beat a retreat

"Come out", said the Soph'mores. "We'll show you a game;

We haven't lost all of our pep;

We'll show you the songs, and the banners, and yells—

We've not quite forgotten our rep".

"I like that", said Pollyanna.

"But what happened then"?

"Well", said Mr. Carroll, "they did".

Here a strange person ambled up to Mr. Chaucer.

"Who are you"? demanded he.

"Gertrude Stein, the free-versist".

"What are you doing here"? said Chaucer. "You aren't dead"!

"What's it to you"? said Gertrude. "I guess I can tell stories just as well as dead ones".

"The point is", said Geoffrey, "were you invited"?

"No", said she, "the point is, do you want to hear my story"?

"For goodness sake", said Socrates, "let's listen to her".

Without further invitation she began:

"Midyears work work

Debate work Freshman party

Work

Meet cheers banners songs work

Class play knocks work

Mystery clever songs work

Class day fun work

Camouflage

Spring mud baseball crack

Windows bust out door meet

Finals work

Commencement farewell party

'19 last time sister class

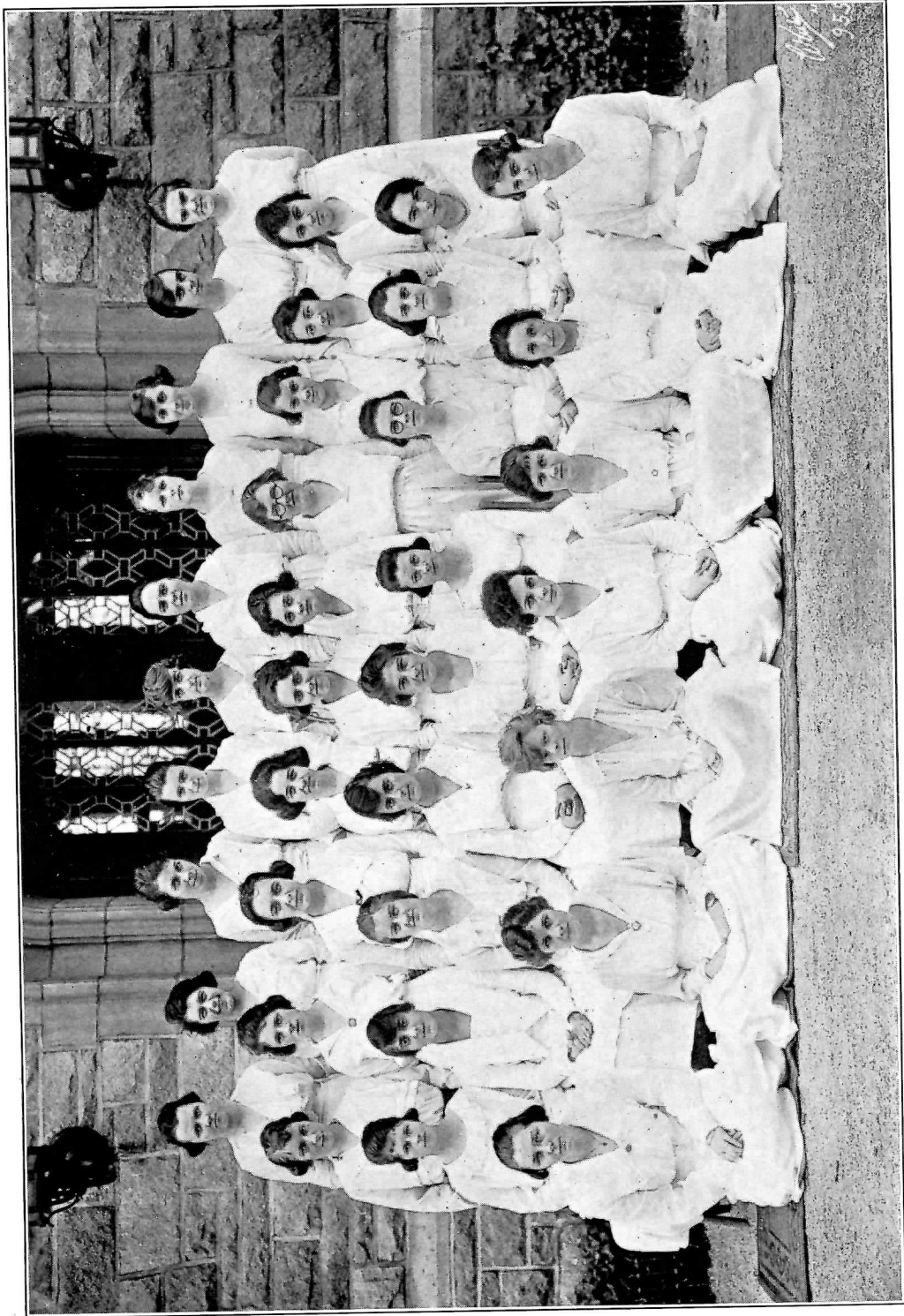
Tears flowers good-bye".

"Umph", said Chaucer.

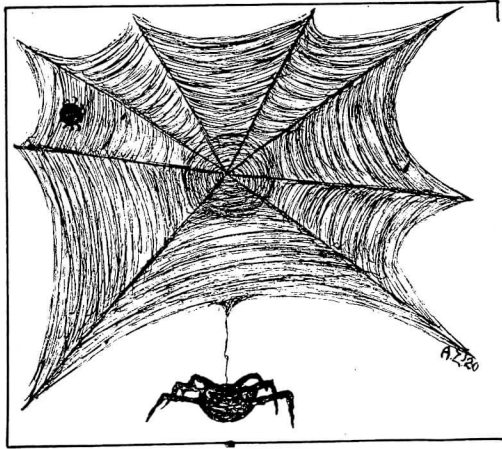
"I guess that finishes it", said Socrates. "She's told all there is to tell".

"'21 is a mighty good class, and she's had a mighty good year", said Demosthenes as he thoughtfully gnawed his pebble.





CLASS OF 1920



JUNIOR

History of 1920

Once upon a time there was a very beautiful woman, and she was as good as she was beautiful. She was a fairy godmother to many people, and they loved her dearly and called her Alma Mater.

On September 24, 1918, after a long summer vacation, Alma Mater's children, 1919, 1920 and 1921 returned to her, bringing with them a new little sister, 1922, to take the place of dear 1918, who had left the June before. On this day Alma Mater called 1920 to her and said, "My child, I am going to give you a present. If you use it diligently it will give you pleasure not only now when you receive it but in the future, because it will hold surprises for you all during the year". Then she placed a mammoth ball of wool in 1920's arms.

1920 was so touched by the thoughtfulness of her mother, in giving her such a present that she immediately began to knit. She even carried her knitting with her to the party which she gave on the following night to her new little sister, 1922. Soon after this party of welcome to 1922, 1920 instilled in her, respect and love for Alma Mater in Investiture. As 1922 marched into the dimly lighted living-room, 1920 black-robed and softly singing, walked towards her from the other end. Father Halpin blessed the cap and gown which '22 carried on her arm and in a few words told her what her cap should mean to her—a symbol of her love for and trust in Alma Mater.

As the days passed by, 1920's nimble fingers were always busy with the big ball of wool. "Everywhere that '20 went the ball was sure to go". On the day that the first report came that the armistice was signed, the first thought of the girls was to give thanks. Never was there a more beautiful sight in the chapel than the girls in cap and gown singing with all their hearts "Holy God, we Praise Thy Name" and "The Star Spangled Banner", and without doubt the songs rose straight to the throne of God. Afterwards, as 1920 was knitting and wishing there were some way to celebrate the wonderful event, a host of elves, fairies and gnomes danced out of the ball of wool and circled around her, so her wish came true, and she found herself in the midst of a happy and gay Hallowe'en party.



One day, 1920 found a little slip of paper in the wool. It read, "Since you are to give a Year Book Tea for 1919, why not establish a precedent by giving it in the living-room". This good advice 1920 followed, and had a very lovely Year Book Tea.

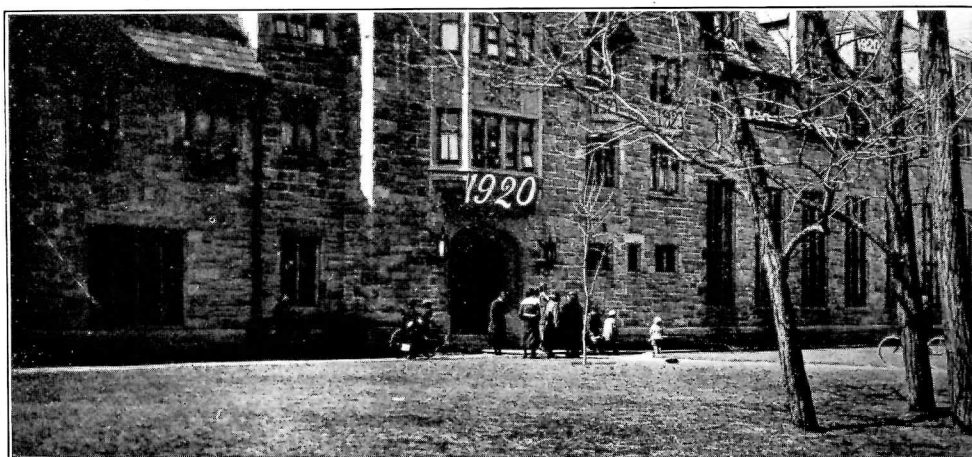
As time passed, more surprises dropped from the ball. One day a red heart rolled out on which was inccribed, "Be my Valentine", and it was signed by '22. 1922 gave her big sister a beautiful Valentine party, at which the favors were two hearts entwined together, showing the union between '20 and '22.

It was the first of March that 1920 found the big surprise in the magic ball. A gold ring rolled out, a beautiful ring, her very own, with Alma Mater's seal upon it.

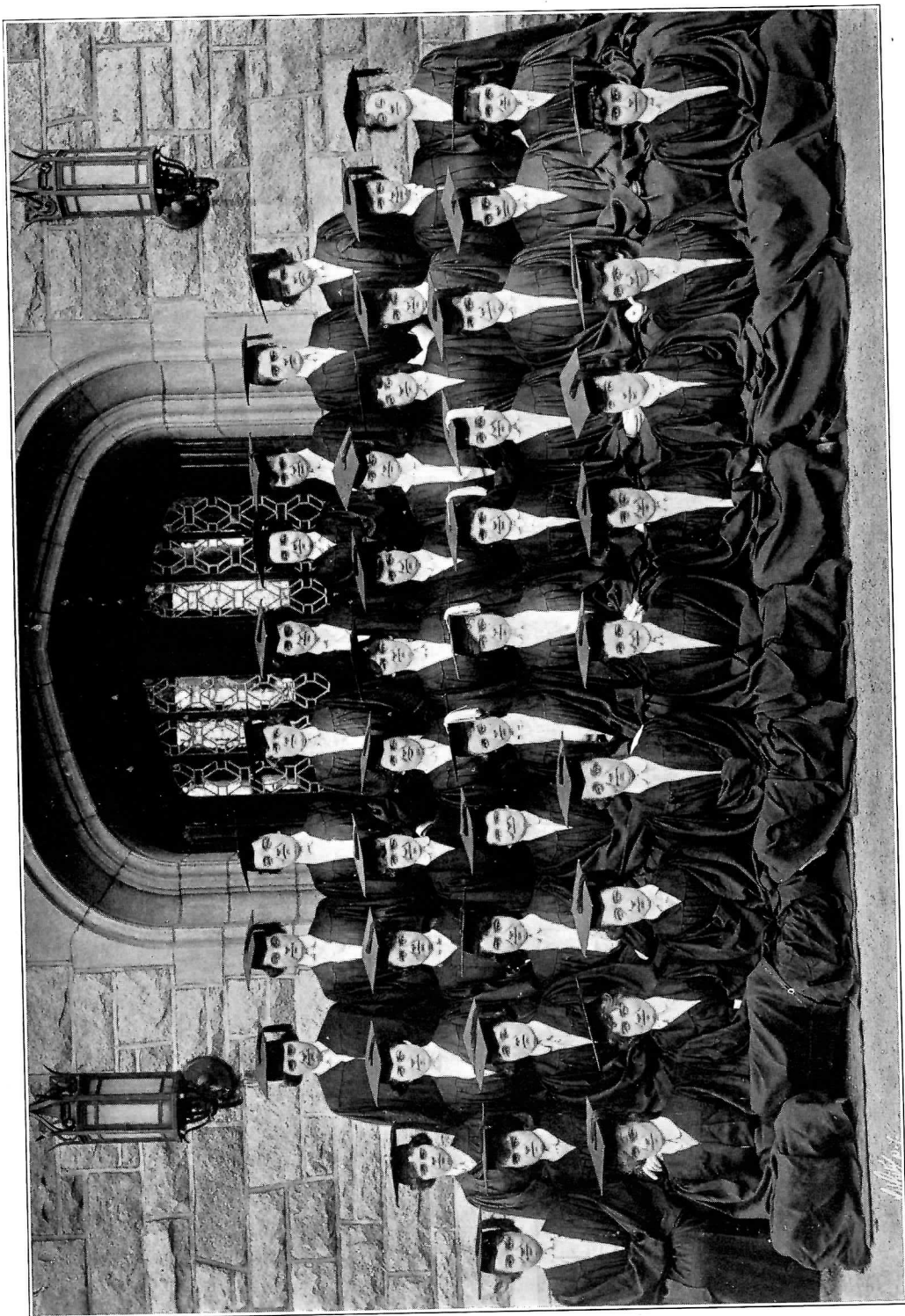
All through the spring 1920 knitted, and shortly before her birthday a green and white cap fell out of the ball. Green and white were always '20's favorite colors, so she dressed in green and white and wore the cap on her birthday. She had a wonderful day, ending with a very clever and charming play produced by Miss 1920 for the benefit of the Year Book.

1920's ball was now greatly diminished in size. In May, as she was knitting, she came suddenly upon a new and wonderful surprise. It was Junior Week, one round of gayety and pleasure. A wonderful luncheon, a theatre party, and most enchanting of all, the Prom on the second of May! 1920 went to it with shining eyes, beautiful in her exquisite gown.

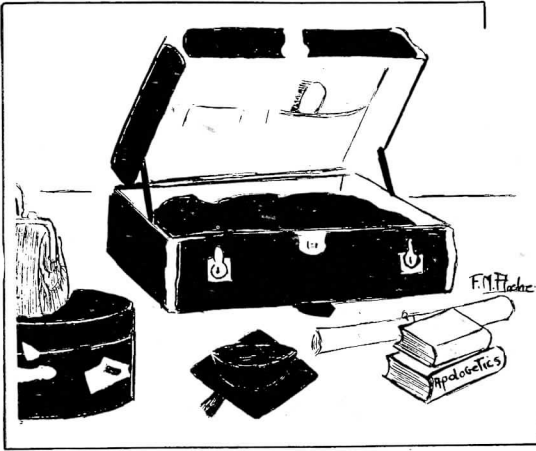
As June drew near, 1920 reached the last of her wool, and realized that she had spun out the thread of her happy Junior Year. That was what Alma Mater's gift had been—the giving into her hands the knitting of her Junior year. She reached the last of the wool on the night she serenaded her sister 1919, who was leaving Alma Mater and her girlhood behind her, and going out into the wide, wide world.







CLASS OF 1919



SENIOR

History of 1919

This class history is going to break all precedents by being different. No reference will be made to "Bash Tempus", or the Mount Vernon fortune-teller, and flowery language, allegories and free verse are positively prohibited. So with that warning, we start out.

Freshman Year

September 20, 1915, was the date of Nineteen's entrance into the social and educational life of N. R. C. They said then that we were the largest and boldest Freshman class that had ever entered, but as we've learned since, they say that of every Freshman Class, so we took it as no distinguishing feature of '19. We'll admit we were large (there were sixty-one of us), but as far as boldness goes, *we* did not call Seniors by their pet nick-names and *we* did not enjoy the comforts of the living-room couches. Outside of that we were very normal.

There was only one homesick girl in our class. The rest of us were too busy making friends with each other and inspecting New Rochelle. In fact, most of us were so happy about being here that people suspected us of coming from an orphan asylum.

The first party we had was given us by our Sister Class, 1917. It would not mean much to an outsider but it meant a lot to us. '17 explained to us the "whys and wherefores" of things and seemed very pleased with her little sister class.

The next night the Sophomores, 1918, entertained us—although *we* almost entertained *them*! But hazing was prohibited so the party was just a jolly little friendly affair—much to our disappointment. You see we had planned to be such marvelous sports about it that '18 would have to give us her undying love and admiration. As it was though, we became good friends and continued so on all occasions except Meets and inter-class games.

Speaking of Meets reminds us that very early in our career we organized our basketball team. It started out then to be a winner, and although we are away ahead of our story, it continued so until the end of its career.

We shall never forget the night of Investiture. It took place out on Campus under a full moon, and the Juniors sang "Just a Song at Moonlight", as they marched around us carrying little blue lanterns. Father Halpin blessed our caps and gowns and then spoke to us. His beautiful voice carried to us the true meaning of college life and the realization of all that we owed to Alma Mater. Then and there we pledged our loyalty to N. R. and our friendship for '17.



We were very busy electing class officers, dashing into town with upper classmen and taking Qualies and Conditions, when the Sophs entertained us again. Those were the days when evening dress was worn to all formal affairs and each girl received an individual invitation. The latter was especially thrilling as occasionally you might be invited by someone that you liked—a lot. It was a delightful dance and we found the Sophs so likeable that we *almost* hated to beat them at the Meet.

After that came the wedding; '17 was the groom and '19 the bride. We will say now that outside of Investiture, it was the prettiest thing that has ever happened during our four years here; Kitty was an adorable bride, and the bridesmaids were just as sweet. "O Promise Me" was sung and there was a supper an' everything, just like a regular wedding.

We returned the parties to both the Sophs and Juniors and then '19 presented its class play. There were two acts "Aux-Aux" and "Review of Reviews". Though the expression "Aux-Aux" has died down, the custom still flourishes. Our play showed the horrible results of a case.

Finally, in March, the long-looked-for day arrived. The dash for the flag pole, the display of blue and white, and the gymnasium exercises were only preliminaries to the big game. We won that day and luck has been with us ever since.

May 15, we decided to have as our Class Day. We celebrated it with a grotesque parade and a huge party on the porch of Cottage 23.

Then final exams came and with good-bye to '16 we left for our summer vacation. '19 had finished its first lap and had started successfully to make the words of "'19 Will Shine Tonight" ring true.

Sophomore Year

When we came back in September, '16, we'd lost some of our members and a lot of our importance. We soon discovered that being Sophomores was no fun at all. Nothing except the Freshmen was new to us and we couldn't even haze them. So instead we invited them to a party. But they seemed so young and foolish to us that we decided to become dignified. While in this mood (and it didn't last long) "The Upper Room" was presented. We were very proud of our "Props and Paint" members for that, and we had good reason to be.

On Valentine's Day, the Freshmen gave us a very pretty party, but this was only the calm before the storm, so to speak, as '19 and '20 soon agreed to disagree. It started out with the toast to the "Waiters' Ball" during Junior Week, and ended, when the Meet was called off, with '19's midnight raid.

Things were rather dull for a while after that, so '19 thought a Sophomore Week would be most enlivening. It was—for '19, although it met with very little success from the Faculty. Funny how we were the only ones who enjoyed it!

On May Day, '19 started its very own precedent of giving a Minstrel Show. Molly managed it and that alone speaks for its success. May 15, we celebrated our second class-day.

June again and more good-byes. This time they were to our Big Sisters whose wisdom and kindness had helped us through our first two years. But we were cheered by the thought that maybe some day some class would feel the same way about us—(Don't fail us, '21!!)—and not being an emotional crowd, we packed our trunks, said good-bye and went home.



FRESHMAN YEAR



Junior Year

It was a very happy meeting when we came together again in September, 1917, for we had acquired four new members, we were upper classmen, and '21 had arrived. At first our little sisters were bashful, but this bashfulness soon wore off, especially after the party we gave them the second night they were here.

After a short time, we gave '21 their caps and gowns. It was a very pretty and impressive affair in the Living-Room.

We, as Juniors, decided that the expression "Jolly Juniors" was a myth, for we were too busy with Biology and other wild animals to be jolly until Junior Week came. And then we had a regular good time for three days. The only thing omitted was the Prom, and we gave that up because all of our men were in France. We had a luncheon at the "Gramatan", and a Theatre Party at which we saw "Fancy Free". We had a Class Party in the Living-Room and gave an impromptu play. Of course, we had a mystery night, too. But we shall always remain as secretive about that as we do about the meaning of the Sphinx on our Class-ring.

Our second Minstrel Show on May Day was given in a very elaborate manner. Refreshments were served and dancing was permitted between the acts.

We ended our happy Junior Year with a farewell party to the Seniors. Even though we had scrapped a lot with them, we hated to see them go, and we realized how much we'd miss them our Senior Year.

Senior Year

We thought Senior Year would never come. But when it did finally arrive we tried to make the most of every little thing. The beginning of the year was knocked almost to pieces by the influenza epidemic. There was no Founder's Day and Investiture was very late. However, by Thanksgiving, things were proceeding again in a normal way and the three underclasses held teas for our Year Book which were very successful.

On Xmas we received our knocks from the Juniors. These, on the whole, were clever, and we accepted them in the true Christian spirit! It made us sort of sad to think that that would be our last Xmas Eve dinner with N. R. The after-dinner Social was especially enjoyed as the Sophs started the brand-new custom of singing Xmas carols outside the Living-Room window.

In February, we gave the Sophs a party. Even tho' we do say so ourselves, it was a good party and the dining room looked especially pretty with huge blue and black Jack Horner pies on the tables.

At the Freshman-Sophomore Meet in March, the Senior Team was given the cup for winning the Inter-class series of games. It was presented to Virginia to whom so much credit is due for captaining our team through its four successful years. And on the strength of it we gave the team a party. You can tell by now that giving parties is one of '19's long suits.

And now it's April 15, the eve of our Easter Vacation and the day before the Year Book goes to press. We've planned out our Commencement Week and we're sure it will be a happy one.

This June, Nineteen will end her four years at New Rochelle and good years they have been! Someone before us said "We're sorry we came because it's so hard to go", but after all has been said and done—we *are* glad we came.



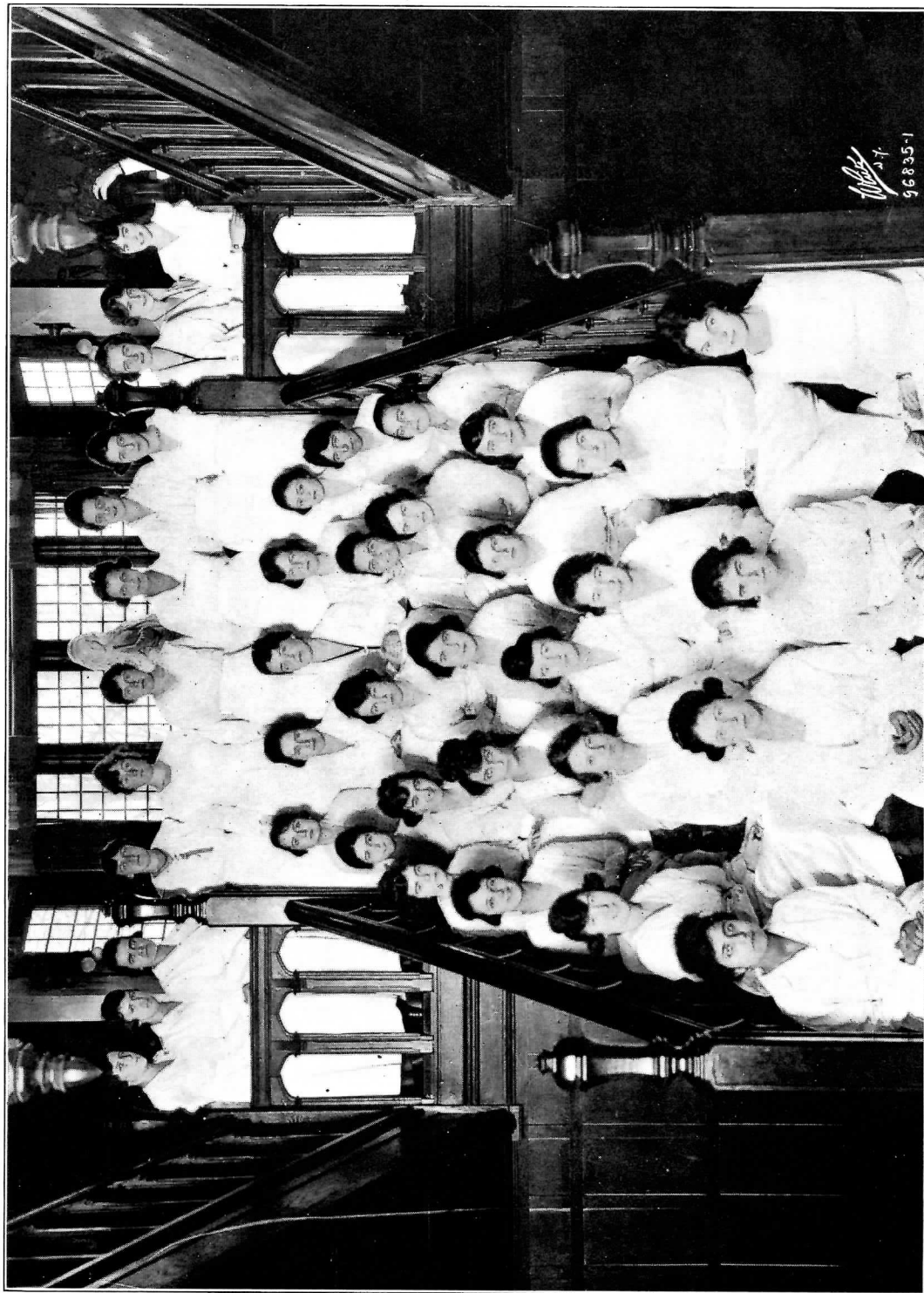
SOPHOMORE YEAR



JUNIOR YEAR



SENIOR YEAR



ON THE SENIOR STAIRS



Senior Stairs

What memories rise unbidden,
When we think of Senior Stairs,
The happy days of College life,
The half-imagined cares.

But the memories we hold dearest,
Are woven round our friends,
And our friendships will continue
Though our life at College ends.



Nineteen's Officers

Freshman Year

CATHERINE M. BUCKLEY	President
HELEN M. COGAN	Vice-President
ANNA G. MANNING	Secretary
MARGARET M. BALL	Treasurer

Members of the Advisory Board

CATHERINE M. BUCKLEY
HELEN M. COGAN

Sophomore Year

HARRIET A. VLYMEN	President
MARY E. MAHONEY	Vice-President
PAULINE M. KEYES	Secretary
MARIE E. ROHN	Treasurer

Members of the Advisory Board

HARRIET A. VLYMEN
CATHERINE M. BUCKLEY

Junior Year

HELEN G. HAYES	President
CATHERINE M. BUCKLEY	Vice-President
LUCY I. WHITE	Secretary
MARY H. KERNAN	Treasurer

Members of the Advisory Board

HELEN G. HAYES
CATHERINE M. BUCKLEY
HARRIET A. VLYMEN

Senior Year

CATHERINE M. BUCKLEY	President
HELEN M. COGAN	Vice-President
IRENE E. O'BRIEN	Secretary
GENEVIEVE J. O'CONNELL	Treasurer

Members of the Advisory Board

CATHERINE M. BUCKLEY
HELEN M. COGAN
MARY E. MAHONEY
JULIA E. MURPHY
ADELE K. BURNS



Foreword

So many beautiful and lasting friendships exist among the members of Nineteen, that the Editors in arranging these biographies, have ignored the Alphabet, believing it to be most fitting that the girls who have been closely associated during our College years, be closely associated in this book.



Margaret M. Ball

New York City

Class Treasurer (1)
Treasurer Sodality (2)
Counsellor Sodality (3)
Secretary Sodality (4)
Business Manager ANNALES

*"The fashion of her gracefulness is not a followed rule,
And her effervescent sprightliness was never taught at school"*

They must have been thinking of Marge when they said "Good things come in small packages", for although small in size she is certainly big in everything else. We wonder if it's her tactful ways, her kindness, and her nice manner which makes her so attractive, or is it her determination and strong will?

To look at her, you'd never suspect her of being scrappy, but she is—at the right time—and her temper is not to be trifled with. (For further information on this point, ask a certain large Junior what little Marge did to her last Meet Day.)

Marge has remarkable business ability, too. The way she has handled Mr. Dexter, as well as the other business of this book, will prove that.

A good pal on all occasions, Marge is our idea of a "regular girl". And if the cold world treats her as squarely and graciously as she has treated us, '19 will be satisfied.





Marion R. Kelly

New York City

President Christ Child Society (4)

*"Sweet rivulets of laughter
Are rippling in her throat"*

Kelly M. is a pretty, petite person, quiet as a mouse, even when she is having the best of times, and cheerful as the day is long. Marion has a unique way of giving success—long after the last ha! ha! of the others has subsided, you will see her convulsed with laughter, the tears rolling down her cheeks, but never emitting a sound. This subdued little giggle often spares one from feeling completely squelched when one's joke happens to turn out a trifle flat. Because of this encouragement, many people like her, but the reason she is universally loved, is because of the kindness and gentleness with which she meets everyone.

Marion's chief habits are getting high marks, sleeping from ten to twelve hours a day, and including Mondays and sometimes Tuesdays in her week ends.



**Mai A. Barrett**

White Plains, N. Y.

Art Editor ANNALES

*"To those who know thee not, no words can paint,
And those who know thee, know all words were faint"*

Mai is the sort of girl who makes us think that perhaps after all we were sent to college to study. Privately we always thought that study was one of those disagreeable incidents it is better to ignore, but Mai seems not only to enjoy it, but to find all the time necessary for other activities.

Helpfulness is one of her strong points. She is always ready to help in any emergency, whether it is the lack of a basketball player at practice, or an unexpected need of a poster. Perhaps the latter appeals to her more, for she has decided artistic promise. Her originality not only in drawing but also in all sorts of needle-work is astonishing.

Mai is always good-humored and obliging, but beware of trying to bring her over to your point of view. She has very decided opinions and an independent mind, and though she may appear to agree with you, don't think you've led her into your way of thinking, for Mai is unchangeable.



**Grace G. Cotter**

City Island, N. Y.

*"Her heart's her mouth;
What her heart forges, that her tongue must vent"*

Grace is a girl of decided opinions. She is rather blunt but her mind is logical and her judgments are not apt to be prejudiced. Though Grace does not seek friendships, they come to her naturally—possibly as a result of her frank, outspoken nature.

Grace is interested in her work and in all college affairs. Although a day scholar she is prompt and regular in attendance, both at class and social gatherings. Grace is very cautious and always considers well any step she takes. At times a talking streak takes hold of her and 'tis then we hear her decided opinions. Though we know very little of Grace's outside-of-school activities, we suspect her of being a baseball fan, and we wonder if there is a reason.





Catharine M. Buckley

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class President (1, 4)
 Advisory Board (1, 2, 3, 4)
 Vice-President Class (3)
 Treasurer Glee Club (2)
 President Student Body (4)

*"So unaffected, so composed a mind,
 So firm, yet soft, so strong, yet so refined"*

We wonder if it is because Kitty is Irish that she has been our ideal girl since the very first of Freshman year. It was then that we discovered her patience, tact, sense of fairness and generosity, and we know now that we have never been mistaken. And her wonderful powers of persuasion—maybe she's kissed the Blarney Stone—but she can get most anything from anybody.

Kitty has a temper, naturally, and when her idea of fair play has been trampled upon she flares up and is in arms immediately. But she never loses her self-control and is never influenced by one side of the story.

"Buck" is not demonstrative, but she is sincere. She never forms many decided likes but when they are formed they are very lasting. In a word, she has a strong, forceful personality, a good sense of humor and the nicest smile in College.





Virginia A. Waldron

New York City

Varsity Team (1, 2, 3, 4)
Captain Class Team (1, 2, 3, 4)
Press Agent Props and Paint (3)
Literary Staff *Quarterly* (2, 3, 4)
Treasurer Athletic Association (2)
Vice-President Athletic Association (3)
Captain of Baseball Team (2)
Chairman Junior Week Committee
Editor-in-Chief ANNALES

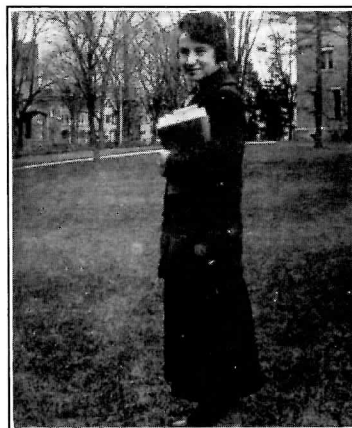
*"Obey thy genius, for a minister it is
Unto the throne of fate"*

Here is Virginia, our exponent of perpetual motion, and lively motion at that. She is vivacious, clever, full of pep, and with the latter she seasons everything she undertakes.

With the greatest enthusiasm she joined 1919's team, and as its captain, led it to glory. With the same enthusiasm she set out to edit this volume, though well she knew what an arduous task confronted her. When class plays or songs were to be written, it was Virginia to whom we turned, sometimes at the eleventh hour, and who, without a groan or a sigh, set to work and produced the cleverest, the wittiest, the best results imaginable.

Yet Virginia found time to revel in dozens of books, to participate in all the fun that was abroad, and to arrange various little escapades—just for a little excitement to break the monotony.

So laughter-loving, fun-loving Virginia, generous with her time and talents, loyal to her friends, friendly to all, ready to do and dare, is a universal favorite at N. R. C.





Adele K. Burnes

Port Chester, N. Y.

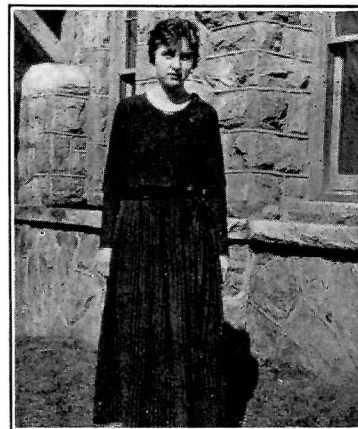
Props and Paint
Advisory Board (4)

*"A natural wise sincerity,
A simple truthfulness"*

Adele lived with us Freshman Year, and since then we realize how much we lost when she became a day scholar. She is always the same—calm, kindly and sincere. She has ambition and perseverance that no amount of obstacles and misfortune can hinder. She is broadminded and easy to get along with, and while she appears quiet, she really loves fun and appreciates a good joke. Her class and college spirit, although not of the "rah-rah" variety, is sincere and the kind that gets results.

Adele is very capable in her college work and we have also heard that she is a wonderful success as a housekeeper.

She has no great eccentricities, but after all, the regular people are the best and we vote Adele among the regular people.



**Irene E. O'Brien**

Port Chester, N. Y.

Class Secretary (4)

"She speaks, behaves, and acts just as she ought"

Irene is one of those rare creatures we meet once in a while—a dignified Senior—but her happy smile, and I don't-care toss of the head, save her from being considered too serious. She has a keen mind which will be a valuable asset to her in the business world (she is a B. S., you know), and she forms decided opinions which she delivers to you whether you will or no.

The cool, calm way Irene has of always getting her work done—and done just so!—would almost drive one to distraction with envy. She never looks ruffled, never gets excited, and is always cheerful, serene and capable. It was because of the last mentioned quality that we elected her our Class Secretary in Senior Year.





Esma M. Bsharah

Torrington, Conn.

Sodality Counsellor (2, 4)
Vice-President Sodality (3)
Props and Paint

*"Devout, yet cheerful, pious, not austere,
To others lenient, to herself severe"*

Small of stature, big of heart and mind, is Esma. She is angelic too, but in a way that attracts even those who are, as a rule, apt to be uncomfortable in the presence of angels. Ever ready to lend her positively wonderful notebooks, every ready to help anyone with anything, ever doing kindnesses unobtrusively, and very generous with her lovely smiles, Esma is beloved by all.

We were inclined to think that Esma was a little sad, till we heard from the cottagers that she expends all her mirth in bursts of song in the wee hours of the morning. As to the fine quality of her voice, the cottagers are doubtful, but then of course, they may be too sleepy to appreciate good music.

In her Senior year our little Esma developed a fondness for exploration. On her latest tour, we learn she visited Pekin Inn. So you see Esma loves knowledge in all its branches.



**Edna C. Griswold**

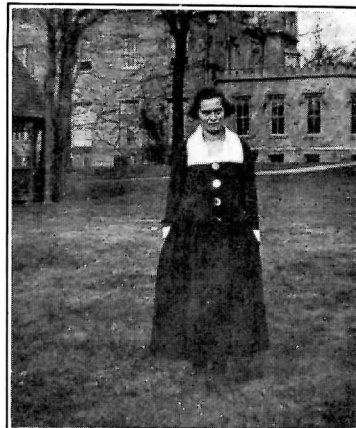
Red Wood, N. Y.

"A beautiful eye makes silence eloquent"

In Freshman and Sophomore years, Edna was a regular "now you see her, now you don't". Ever since then, however, she has been devoting herself to the B. S. course, the teacher included. Notwithstanding the heavy schedule which Edna carries (we will kindly omit the fact that the more work she has to do, the less she does), she seems always to have time to trot around with her protégé, Mary. They are almost always to be seen together—except for those increasingly frequent visits with a young "Sem".

Edna has very decided opinions and she doesn't care who knows it. Yet we have found that the next day she may be taking the exactly opposite point of view, often just to create an argument. But we can forgive her anything, when we hear her irrepressible giggle.

We used to think that Edna wasn't aware of the existence of the masculine element, but since that tri-weekly epidemic of naval letters, we have had to completely revise our ideas.





Catherine T. Carmody

Bennington, Vt.

Props and Paint

Choir (4)

President Orchestra (4)

"Be there a will, and wisdom finds a way"

If anyone is in doubt about any subject under the sun, whether it be the noon mail or the date of Commencement, she goes instinctively to Catherine. For surely Catherine is one of the most knowing girls in '19. She has a well-trained mind and the ability to study hard and long. High marks come to her as a matter of course.

Catherine likes to feel important and helpful, but as she always is, her feelings are all right. She has helped more girls pass Trig and Spanish than can be counted, and besides she taught one half of the college how to knit.

If there was just one word to say about her it would be "reliable". A great talker, fond of swank parties, bright colors and romance, and that is "Carmodies".





Emily T. Hannan

Watervliet, N. Y.

Sodality Counsellor (2)
Secretary Current Events (2)
Treasurer Sodality (3)
Treasurer Props and Paint (4)

*"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill"*

Emily is one of these people who are hard to know, but who, when known, repay tenfold the effort expended. In Freshman year she was noted mostly for her quiet disposition, which was commonly mistaken for shyness. But since then we have come to know her cool, argumentative manner, her tenacity of purpose and principle, and her very intense loyalty to her friends.

Often have we marvelled at Emily's neatness, and enviously do we say it. We are inclined to think that it extends to her very brain, so good is she in all her studies and so successful is she in everything she undertakes. We had a suspicion, long ago, that Emily was going to be a grind, but we soon got over the impression, when we saw the interest she took in all activities. Those who have seen her act, know her talent in that direction, and if you wish to put Mrs. Davis into a good humor just mention the magic word "Emily".





Helen M. Cogan

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Vice-President Class (I, 4)

Advisory Board (I, 4)

President of Red Cross (3)

Vice-President Student Body (4)

Sodality Counsellor (4)

Assistant Photographic Editor ANNALES

"A generous friendship no cold medium knows"

The wanderlust has seized Helen, and when she is not speeding Brooklynward on the 12:55, she is dancing off to Pelham to spend the afternoon. Yet Helen is here just long enough each week to regale us with all her newest jokes, and to deliver, in all three English courses, criticisms so fluent and so knowing that the rest of us are too awed to dispute them,—even if there were room for dispute!

In Sophomore days, she revelled in the pastime of night-hawking, but now Helen adheres strictly to the straight and narrow path (she is wearing a blue tassel again) and she has even been heard chasing long-suffering Pauline to bed at ten o'clock sharp.

Helen has just enough of a temper to break the monotony of life if you happen to be sitting on her bed when she wants to retire, but she appreciates her grouch more than any of us, and she is always the first to laugh at a joke on herself.

Her love of fun, her ever-readiness to help a friend, and her unchangeable standards of right and wrong, are some of the reasons Helen's friends count themselves fortunate in knowing her.





Pauline M. Keyes

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class Secretary (2)
Treasurer Red Cross (3, 4)
Sodality Counsellor (3)
Business Staff *Quarterly* (3, 4)
Business Staff ANNALES

*"For manners are not idle, but the fruit
Of loyal nature and of noble mind"*

Wherever Pauline goes, she seems to leave behind her an atmosphere of order and neatness. She herself invariably looks as if she had just stepped out of a bandbox. As for her room, the very corners of it are free from the smallest grain of dust. This perhaps explains her hobby for brooms.

'Tis natural that one who is so neat is also systematic, and system leads to good management, and Pauline is famous in our college world for that. For four years, she has been the hope and pilot of bewildered committees, and she has ever proved to be an earnest, capable and indefatigable worker.

Kindness, good judgment, unobtrusiveness, and a refreshing sense of humor, are the characteristics we have discovered in Pauline, and we envy those to whom she has unfolded her nature more unreservedly, for we surmise, and justly so, that Pauline has great depth of character.





Ada A. Coyle

New York City

President Current Events (2)

*"Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax,
Her cheeks like the dawn of day"*

Despite her smallness, Ada has a surprisingly large amount of "pep"—indeed her love of action seems to be in inverse proportion to her size. Who can argue longer for our rights than this small Ada?

But not alone in argument is her ability to talk expended, for Ada can make the most trivial happenings seem important, and always interesting. She is our bureau of information on such topics as "The Irish Question", "The Summer School" (the Cliff Haven, not the N. R. brand), and "the boys". We almost think she waxes most eloquent on the last topic—at any rate, the pictures in her room would enable her to give an illustrated lecture on the subject.

The kind-hearted and generous way in which she is willing to share everything, be it knowledge or soap, has endeared her to the whole college, and none of us, indeed, will be missed more than our charming little Ada.





Gertrude E. McGovern

New York City

Treasurer Alpha Alpha (3, 4)

*"All who joy would win,
Must share it,—happiness was born a twin"*

Enter Gert,—exit gloom; for Gert has an inexhaustible store of keen, kindly Irish wit, and when did that ever fail to provoke hearty laughter? This happy, care-free Gert, we have noticed, is very fond of the movies and not so fond of books, especially texts. She is always ready for a good time and for fun of any description.

There is, however, a deeper vein in Gert's character, of which not many people are aware, for she isn't prone to show it to the world at large. Just by accident, it is occasionally revealed, and then we get a glimpse of the sincerely religious, sympathetic, kind nature that is Gert's, just as truly as the lighter side, with which we are more familiar. And if a great friendship can prove depth of character, then Gert is one of the finest girls we know, for what friendship could be greater than the one she entertains for Ada, her inseparable companion.





Florence G. Diamond

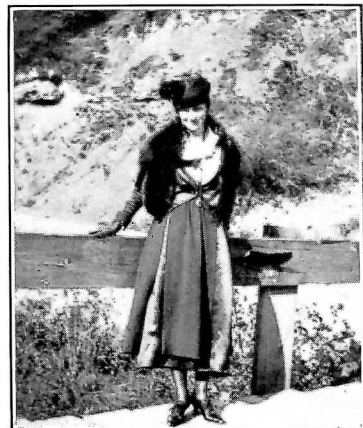
Oakmont, Pa.

*"Fair tresses man's imperial race ensnare,
And beauty draws us with a single hair"*

When Florence first joined our class in Junior year, she immediately attracted our attention and admiration. Her poise and self-possession are very distinctive, and she has the loveliest hair, which excites the admiration of every girl in college. A certain reserve keeps many from knowing her, but her friends know that she is practical and very ambitious.

In spite of her many outside interests (she ought to "Chuck" them away), Florence always manages to do her work in some miraculous way. So quick is her perception and so keen her observation, that she absorbs knowledge without much appreciable effort. We only wish this trait were contagious!

Florence has considerable musical ability and we have heard that she has a very fine voice. Having never been so fortunate as to be around when she was singing, we cannot pass judgment, but if her voice matches her playing, we hope some day to have the pleasure of hearing her sing.





Anita C. McCaul

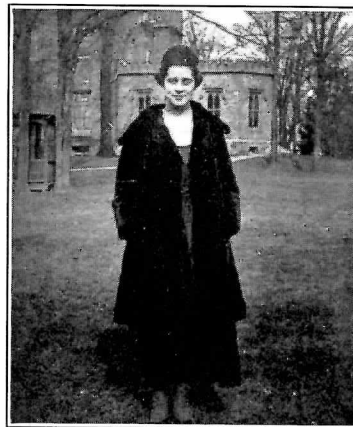
New York City

Class Baseball (2)

"A sunny temper gilds the edge of life's blackest cloud"

When Anita joined the ranks of 1919 in Sophomore year, she immediately attracted the attention of the entire college, because of her height, her good style and her charming manner. The unanimous decision was, that you simply had to like her. And our first impression of Anita is our last also. Anita hasn't changed one bit, since the first day we knew her. She is ever the same unaffected, unassuming, jolly girl.

Anita is a good dancer, a good companion, and bent on having a good time without making any ado about the fact. She is decidedly optimistic, easy-going and unselfish. It is imperative to her nature to find the bright side of things. She is ever ready to drown gloom with her hearty, good-natured giggle, and is ever ready, too, to give success with that same giggle, wherever success is due. Gen, we are sure, will verify our last statement to your entire satisfaction.





Marguerite G. Boyle

New York City

Vice-President Alpha Alpha (3)

President Alpha Alpha (4)

"For they can conquer who believe they can"

Marguerite is our idea of a logical mind, spelled with a capital L. Even our professors have to mind their "P's and Q's" when she starts to argue, and as for us, we are left far behind with our mouths as wide open as though we were gazing at the Woolworth Tower for the first time. But she does not spend all her time in argumentation. Many are the novels she peruses, and not those prescribed by the literature course, we fear. As for oratorical contests, why Marguerite glories in them!

From the way she used to roll off historical facts in Freshman year, we thought her memory was infallible. This year, however, it seems to be on the decline, for almost every week-end she forgets to come back on time and marches in anywhere from one to three days late.

When we think of Marguerite's voice we think of the investiture of our sister class. So clearly and sweetly did she sing, that '19's beautiful and impressive memories of the ceremony are due in great part to our Marguerite.





Isabel J. Kelly

Lee, Mass.

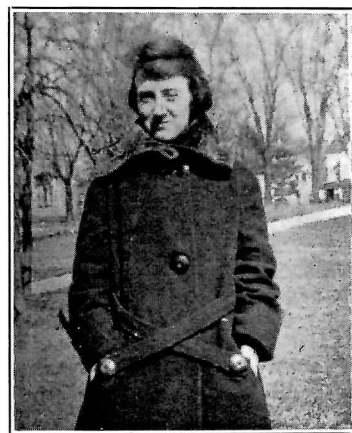
Treasurer Orchestra (3)
Sodality Counselor (3, 4)

*"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men"*

Kelly I. must have some secret channel of information, for she can tell you what you did yesterday, what you are doing today, and what you will do tomorrow. And if she does not tell you in so many words, nevertheless you know she knows.

Her generosity has no limits,—even where her bed is concerned, Kelly I. follows the rule of "First come, first served". Many a night has she returned from her after-hour visits, and found her cot overflowing with "Micky," or "Mary," or any one of her numerous pals. Then Isabel, rather than disturb the slumbers of the usurper, good-naturedly hunts for an empty bed wherein she may spend the few remaining hours of the night.

Her vivid imagination gives rise to the wildest tales imaginable, and also to T. L.'s which she swears are authentic, but which no one quite believes. Her dry humor, contagious laugh, and her utter indifference to whether she is conversing in English, Latin or Spanish explain in part why we feel '19 would not be '19 without its Kelly I.



**Kathryn T. Bunkerley**

Ennis, Tex.

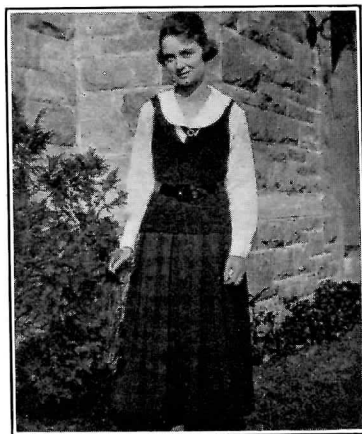
Photographic Editor ANNALES

"The very pink of perfection"

"Tish" is from Texas, and one could tell she was southern from her pretty voice, and speech, though she would indignantly deny all traces of an "accent". But deny it or not, it is still there, and nothing more attractive could one imagine. Tish's loyalty to Texas has made us think that it may be "civilized" after all!

She has a habit of worrying which is entirely unwarranted, for she is a good student and a splendid worker. She has always been a capable and energetic member of committees and has been more than willing to devote her time to the needs of the class. This year, she is Photographic Editor of this book, and many a snapshot-less girl has had visions of Tish looming before her with a pleading yet relentless look.

In spite of her undemonstrative manner, Tish cannot hide the deep affection she bears toward Helen, and although one could not find two more different girls, they have been constant companions and friends all through their college life.





Helen G. Hayes

New York City

Varsity (1, 2, 3)
 Class Basketball Team (1, 2, 3, 4)
 Advisory Board (3)
 Class President (3)
 Class Baseball (2)
 Business Staff ANNALES

*"Acquaintance I would have, but when it depends
 Not on the number, but on the choice of friends"*

It is no wonder that the muse in '21 writes poetry to Helen's "gray scarf" and threatens to "jump out of the window if she must!" Anyone would fall for Helen after seeing her play basketball, and her bad-little-boy's grin captivates even her classmates, not to mention the under-classmen.

Frequently, Helen herself, during a particularly boring class, is inspired to verse, and odes "To a Dill Pickle" or "To Our English Prof" are the results.

Her powers of argumentation are famous. She can hold forth so volubly and convincingly on any subject from the League of Nations to the latest Faculty rulings about low shoes, that we elected her President in Junior year, and well did she argue with the Faculty in behalf of '19.

Helen has an active sense of humor, and a would-be satirical manner which she never quite succeeds in "putting over". Her affection for Tish and ?——, her overpowering fondness for Matty, and her love of squareness and fair play will always be foremost in our memory of '19's Star Guard.





Loretta De S. Dunne

South Ambroy, N. J.

Choir (3)

Glee Club

Assistant Art Editor ANNALES

"Books, out upon them; faithless chronicles; and mere wordy counsellors"

Lola has the widest and most up-to-date vocabulary of anyone we know, and it includes all the latest slang. When we hear "Sweet cookie!" echoing through second corridor, we know that Lola is back, probably telling of her latest "adventure". For she loves a good time above all things, and we can vouch that she never misses one, if *she* has anything to say about it.

That enviable knack of telling a story, and telling it well, which is one of Lola's chief charms, helps to make her an enjoyable companion. Even if we did not know that opposites attract, we could readily understand what an attraction she is to a certain bashful, quiet, sailor boy.

Lola has a very fine singing voice, which together with her time and energy, have always helped to make our class plays and minstrels the great success they have been. That her work has been appreciated was shown in her election to the office of Glee Club President in Senior year.





Lucy J. White

New York City

Class Secretary (3)

Vice-President Current Events (2)

Musical Director Props and Paint (4)

*"More than wisdom, more than wealth,
A merry heart that laughs at care"*

Optimistic, charitable and good-natured—is Lucy. Her cheerfulness at all times is catching and we have never seen her without a smile.

Lucy is broadminded and has very whole-hearted ideas on all subjects. But she does not impose these opinions on others and when she does express them, she does not demand that others agree with her. That is why she is so likeable and easy to get along with.

Perhaps College is only a secondary thought in Lucy's life, but considering the outside attraction, we can forgive her.

The way she sings "Oh, You Beautiful Doll" would make anyone fall, for her dramatic ability finds vent in vaudeville as well as in the Mid-Year Plays.

Lucy is bound to make a success of anything she undertakes, on the strength of her disposition alone. But whatever she goes in for she has all of Nineteen's best wishes.



**Isabelle M. Egan**

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manager Class Team (1)

Class Baseball (2)

Assistant Literary Editor ANNALES

"And wit that loved to play, not wound"

Issy—we call her Issy, you know—is a girl whom we have learned to love better as we grew to know her better. In Freshman days, Issy was a good fellow, always ready to join in the plans of others, though we must confess those plans would not sometimes have met with the approval of the "powers that be". In Sophomore Year, we discovered that Issy had class spirit and was not a bit shy about coming forward and expressing her opinion about certain "goings on among the Evens".

When Isabelle returned to college a Junior—a little older and more serious, perhaps,—our new sisters found in her whatever they sought, whether it were a friend in need, a wise adviser, or simply a pleasant companion.

She has a keen sense of humor, aided by remarkable powers of observation, which she employs at the expense of the world in general, but not anyone in particular. Most of all, Isabelle means to us a capable helper, a good sport, and a loyal friend.





Kathleen M. Tighe

Yonkers, N. Y.

Class Basketball (3, 4)

Class Baseball (2)

"Style is the dress of thought"

If all the students at N. R. C. knew Katty as intimately as her friends do, she would be one of the most popular girls here, for her great virtue is her disposition. Storms may come and go, but there is always Katty's sameness to depend upon. Katty is not without a strong will or marked ideas of her own, yet she simply will not quarrel with you. And the way she nonchalantly gives up candy for years at a time (and keeps it, too) just for a basketball game or something else she is intensely interested in, is proof enough of her will power.

We always associate Katty with nice manners, discernment and lovely taste. And she is invariably put on Committees where matters of good judgment are concerned.

Katty has a very keen mind and she is a basketball player of no mean ability. She is a sincere friend, and although not the least emotional on the surface, will do anything for those whom she likes. At times non-committal, again affectionate—but always lovable—is Katty.



**Maude E. Greene**

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Press Agent Props and Paint (2)

Literary Staff *Quarterly* (4)

Assistant Literary Editor ANNALES

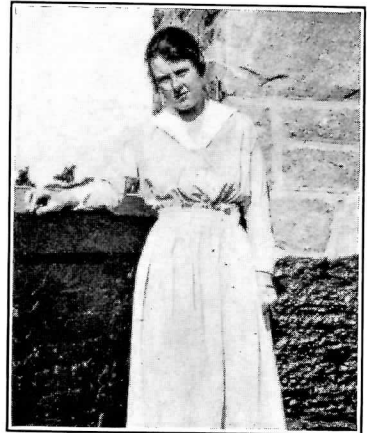
"My dreams were always beautiful, my thoughts were high and fine"

Think of Maude, and you will immediately think of Molly, also. But of course, we are chiefly concerned with Maude, at present;—with Maude who is eternally beaming, who is very willing, who comes flying into the classroom all out of breath.

She is the essence of good nature, has a horror of being fat, and loves sleep and fun, and poetry. She enters college affairs wholeheartedly and is quite reconciled to the fact that studies constitute a major part in one's college career. Exams leave her undaunted, and though her thoughts are sometimes elsewhere, a surprise question finds her ready with an answer.

As a story-teller Maude has no equal. She can portray her childhood days in a very vivid, humorous and entertaining fashion. And we always think of her as one of 1919's dramatic stars.

To top it all, Maude is a staunch friend to those who know her, and those who don't may rest assured that she bears no ill-will toward anyone.





Mary H. Hopper

New York City

Vice-President Orchestra (3)
Executive Staff Glee Club (3)
Make-up Mistress Props and Paint (4)
Accompanist Orchestra (2, 3)
Business Staff ANNALES

*"A dancing shape, an image gay,
To haunt, to startle and waylay"*

Molly and music to us, are synonymous words. Ever since, early in Freshman Year, she first chased away our homesickness with her playing, we have been depending on her to write music for plays, banner songs, entertainments—in short, everything that demanded musical talent plus hard work.

While Molly, the Musician, will always hold the foremost place in our memories, yet Molly, the Actress, will ever command our admiration. Often has she swayed us by her wonderful acting, and as Cassius in "Julius Caesar" she excited the favorable comment of many outsiders, among them some prominent actresses.

In the line of studies, Molly is one of those exasperatingly clever individuals who think it a crime to look at a book, as indeed it is for her, since she gets through all her exams without them.

If there's anything doing at College, Molly is there with flying colors, but if there is not—and you are looking for her,—remember New Rochelle is only "45 minutes from Broadway."





Mary M. Guilfoyle

Albany, N. Y.

Class Basketball Team (1, 2, 3, 4)

Varsity (2, 3)

Baseball (2)

Business Staff ANNALES

*"Impulsive, earnest, quick to act
And makes her generous thought a fact"*

From the very beginning, Mary has been prominent in college life. Her enthusiasm for athletics developed at an early date and she soon became center on '19's basketball team, a position which she has held ever since. Mary is a girl who always wants to be "doing something". Inaction bores her, and she enjoys anything from going to the city to taking a walk on Pelham Road.

Her self-assurance and gracious dignity make her manner most attractive and Mary can be intensely interesting when she so desires. Kindness is shown in her acts as well as her words, and she is kindly curious about all the affairs of the college.

Yet there is a different side to Mary—a developing cynicism which no one appreciates better than herself. However, her natural optimism is bound to overcome this tendency and she will always be the cheery Mary we have known during our college life.



**Alice G. Smith**

Dark Harbor, Me.

Choir (3)

*"Thou see'st only what is fair,
Thou sippest only what is sweet"*

Here we have Al, who is very "clubby" with Mary, who dotes on "parties" and who is always a "pulp" or a "wreck". She is filled with an energy which must find expression and when she is not singing to the accompaniment of a Uke, or running down to Marinello's for a wave, she amuses herself by severing the bath-robe cords of her unsuspecting friends—to their subsequent indignation and wrath.

Contrary to all appearances, Al is also a good student, and she does her Spanish so enthusiastically that even the Prof. is impressed by her linguistic powers. Alice likes to make a good impression and to win favor in the opinions of others. But she need never worry on this score, for her happy disposition and frank manner have made her universally popular, and everyone instinctively likes her—especially Mary!



**Florence J. Hearn**

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Business Staff ANNALES

*"You unconcerned and calm can meet your destiny"**"Where are you going?"**"What are you going home for?"**"When are you coming back?"*

If Florence ever holds you up and questions you thus, do not think that she really wants to know where you are going or that she is the least bit interested in your doings. She is merely seeking an excuse to giggle, and if you do not furnish one she giggles anyway.

Her business ability and practical turn of mind have long been known to us, and whatever she undertakes, she sees through to a successful finish. We used to think that Florence was a very law-abiding student, who never caused any "disturbance" after 10 P. M. But this year, however, our opinions have changed. The minute the bell rings for "Lights Out", Florence's giggle resounds throughout the corridor and some unlucky night its echoes may be reinforced by the wails of a vanished fifty cents—and then what?



**Beatrice H. Ross**

Brooklyn, N. Y.

*"You like not this phrenology,
This system of unfolding
The secret of a man's desires
To every one's beholding"*

Betsy is another one of the recruits who joined us in Junior Year, and although her patriotic name immediately attracted our attention, it was not until this year that we grew to know Betsy as she really is. Her funny remarks at class meetings convulse with laughter everyone within earshot and almost disrupt the meetings. Unfortunately, it is not often we have a chance to enjoy her repartee and humor, for Betty is not given to friendly overtures, and her reserve is easily mistaken for a desire to be exclusive. When we hear the sounds of mirth floating through the transom of their room during study, we wonder how she and Florence manage to accomplish all the class work they do. Betty is particularly fond of bookkeeping, and it is rumored she has a new and wonderful system of keeping her books, which no one understands but herself!





Margaret C. Hogan

Elmira, N. Y.

Assistant Art Editor ANNALES

*"Prevailing always, seldom crossed,
On fitful winds her moods are tossed"*

Ever since Marge first elevated her left eyebrow at us, at the same time lowering the right, we knew she was gifted. But it was not until we discovered her habit of jumping up and down on her roommate's bed, that we decided she possessed that which we all secretly desire to be accused of—a temperament. And we also decided that it was easier—on one's bed—to own a temperament than to room with one.

Marge is truly responsive to the best in both people and things, and in determining her likes and dislikes, she is never influenced by the opinions of others. It was not until recently that we realized how fond she is of reading. She has read everything from "Transcendentalism" to "Power of Will", and after reading the latter, she immediately put its doctrines to a practical application by staying in bed all morning to "test" her will power.

Marge's friends—and she has many—are extremely loyal to her, and she rules over them with the hand of a tyrant, the tact of a diplomat, and the charm of her own lovable self.





Gertrude S. Rider

South Norwalk, Conn.

*"And she herself is sweeter than
The sweetest thing she knows"*

Little Gert, with whom one would naturally associate dainty frills, roses and poetry, is really a star in higher math. The calmness with which she sets about solving problems that are apt to make one dizzy, is amazing. Math is her favorite subject, but, in Senior Year, Gert developed also a great fondness for reading. She spent considerable time poring over the pages of De Quincey's "Murder a Fine Art", and that is the last thing one would expect Gert to read. But here end all incongruities.

For the rest, Gert's lovely smile and eyes tell the truth. She is quiet, a trifle shy, rather complacent, very sincere, generous and bright as the proverbial button. She can accomplish a great deal of work, is always on time, and yet seems to have many a leisure hour. A merry little twinkle in her eye, bespeaks a rare sense of humor, which manifests itself frequently in giving Marge unparalleled success. Gert enjoys good times as much as any of us, and more perhaps than most of us, but she enjoys them in that quiet way that is so characteristic of her.



**Katherine E. Kane**

New Haven, Conn.

*"Variety's the very spice of life
That gives it all the flavor"*

The most surprising thing about Katherine is that she really likes to study. Somehow we never thought of connecting the two. Yet she has always made high marks and is especially interested in languages.

Many of us are envious of the way Katherine has "faded away" since Freshman Year. We are willing to try anything once and wish she would let us in on the secret. Perhaps it is because she has always taken an active interest—not only an interest but an active part—in "cases" since her arrival in N. R. C. Who does not know of the warm welcome some of the Alumnae always receive when they come back? Only—we wonder what would happen if their dates coincided! This year she has even joined the ranks of "they also serve who only stand and wait".

Considering her disinterestedness in athletics during the year, Katherine works herself up to a remarkable state of excitement at the meet and the Odd-and-Even games. Perhaps it is contagious and she catches it from her faithful comrade Anne.





Anne J. Maxcy

New York City

Class Basketball Team (3)

Class Baseball (2)

"A light heart lives long"

One could not easily find a more affectionate nature than Anne's, and although she does her best to hide it under her bluff and outspoken manner, her generosity and her great friendship for Katherine are signs no one can help noticing. That she is practical and a good worker has been shown by her exceedingly valuable work on all sorts of committees—from refreshment down to song committees. Perhaps we remember best her work for the Poor Children's Entertainment at Christmas-time, for Anne has an absorbing love for children. If you have a cute picture of an infant, she will haunt you day and night, for her interest has lately been centered in decorating her room with baby pictures.

Athletics is another of Anne's interests, and she can always be seen wildly rooting at basketball games. Between athletics and frequent trips to the "vil" and the movies, Anne would be perfectly happy if only there were no such exasperating things as report cards.



**Elizabeth R. Kelley**

New Canaan, Conn.

Props and Paint

Assistant Literary Editor ANNALES

"Smooth runs the water when the brook is deep"

Bessie is quiet and in Freshman Year she was even shy, but in spite of her rather retiring disposition she never fails to get the latest gossip. She has always been greatly interested in college life, especially its more intimate side.

Kelly E. has a good mind and her ability to absorb knowledge while appearing to be half asleep is phenomenal. Although she never thrusts her knowledge upon the world in general, she does not underestimate her own ability.

One of Bessie's chief pleasures is reading. In the midst of the most clever and entertaining company (yes, she goes with us!), she will lose herself in a magazine, and be utterly oblivious of her surroundings. No force can bring her back to earth, but after trying all sorts of schemes we at last found the "Open Sesame". Start to talk about her in a low whisper, and you'll have her entire attention.

In Freshman Year, Bessie's affections were scattered, but since then she has learned to concentrate them. She also is one of those satellites who believe "the more the merrier" in the Junior cosy corner.





Mary E. Mahoney

Hartford, Conn.

Choir (1, 2, 3)
President of Choir (4)
Advisory Board (4)
Business Staff *Quarterly* (2, 3)
Business Manager *Quarterly* (4)
Secretary Glee Club (3)
Props and Paint (2, 3)
Vice-President Class (2)

*"You have caught the turn of the melody clear,
And you give it again with a golden tone"*

Just as occasion demands, Mary is either very serious and oh, so dignified, or giggly and jolly, but mind you, never boisterous. Two things she is always—conscientious and dependable, and no one who ever had any dealings with Mary will deny that.

She possesses also an abundance of determination and business ability that has been a valuable asset in her successful management of the *Quarterly*. In her lighter moods, she is fond of teasing, we are told, but that, like everything else, Mary does with moderation, and she wouldn't hurt anyone's feelings for the world. But in our memories, the Mary of these many commendable traits will perhaps hold second place to the Mary of the pretty curly hair, who with such simple charm and grace made many an hour pleasant for us with her delightfully sweet songs.



**Mary H. Kernan**

Pittsfield, Mass.

Choir (2, 3, 4)
Class Treasurer (3)
Mistress of Ceremonies Alpha Alpha (3)
Class Baseball (2)

*"And I rest so composedly now in my bed
That any beholder might fancy me dead"*

As "Dutch" she has been known to us since Freshman Year—yet who ever heard of a red-headed Dutchman? She was very quiet that year, but we wish she hadn't been, for she has been making up for it ever since. Her waking hours, few and far between, are spent in vamping, "read"ing and informing people they are "full of red ants". Her funny observations are irresistible, and many are the dark looks we have received on account of the "unseemly mirth" resulting from them.

But let us not give the impression that Mary is not serious. Why she always is—just before exams! And that she can work and work well, we have learned from her successful efforts on refreshment and Bazaar committees.

Mary's dearest and most useful possession is her bed, and at any time of the day you may expect to find her buried under the bed clothes, with not so much as the tip of her nose showing. Yet in spite of this, our most lasting impressions will be of Dutch, the "Juggler", the baseball fan, and the outdoor enthusiast, who on the coldest day in winter, hikes over to Beechmont to skate for hours at a time.





Harriet A. Blymen

Hempstead, L. I.

Class President (2)
 Advisory Board (2, 3)
 Class Basketball Team (1, 2, 3, 4)
 Varsity (2, 3, 4)
 Class Baseball (2)
 Literary Staff *Quarterly*
 Literary Editor ANNALES

*"A full, rich nature, free to trust,
 Truthful, and almost sternly just"*

A sense of humor which has the disconcerting habit of manifesting itself in the midst of our most serious moods—

An unexpected seriousness which can subdue us in our wildest and most impulsive moments—

And an occasional bomb-like question, unanswerable in its logic, when we have just launched on a bit of flowing, but very vague oratory—

These three traits combined may explain in part why people call Harriet "deep"—much to her secret amusement.

By the end of Freshman Year we were so impressed with Enriquetta's enthusiasm, her squareness, and her ever-ready helping hand, that we chose her for our Sophomore President, and a splendid President she made.

Early in her College career, Harriet's literary talent came to the fore, first in composing Meet songs and toasts, and later in writing everything from a poem to an editorial for the *Quarterly*.

Her friends are legion—but there is one particular friend to whom it is rumored Harriet makes anonymous offerings of Milk Chocolate bars—we wonder if this is true!





Helen B. McKenna

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Treasurer Current Events (2)
 Class Baseball (2)
 Class Basketball (2, 3, 4)
 Manager Class Basketball (3, 4)
 Secretary of Orchestra (3, 4)
 Treasurer Athletic Association (3)
 President Athletic Association (4)
 Props and Paint (2, 3)

"A merry heart doth good like medicine"

"Micky", as we fondly christened her in Sophomore Year, is robust, vigorous, and though built on the proportions of a "Kewpie", she is swift as an arrow. So you see, Helen could not but choose to take an interest in athletics. She starred on the basketball team, and her able, powerful playing caused her worthy opponents considerable worry. In Senior year her fame in the realm of athletics was complete and she was elected President of the Association.

Though Micky's forte is athletics, her ability does not end there. Her thrumming on the mandolin is quite pleasant to hear, as for her recitations in negro dialect, they are inimitable in their humor and clever interpretation of the spirit of the dusky ones. We must also add that no matter how varied Micky's interests may be, she always finds time for her class work.

Micky will always be remembered by us for her merry, sunny disposition, her contagious laughter, and her readiness to lend a hand wherever there is work, pleasant or unpleasant.



**Sara T. Ryan**

Spring City, Pa.

*"Whatever skeptic could inquire for,
For every why she had a wherefore"*

Sara has an air of enjoying a perpetual joke, which if you give her half a chance—she will try out on you. She has a great fondness for teasing people, and in her more kittenish moods, she even reverts to baby talk. When Sara is feeling particularly jolly, she expects everyone else to share in her frolicsomeness and cannot understand why anyone could fail to join in her gaiety.

She is an excellent student, and her neat and systematic notebooks are a splendid index to Sara's whole character. In Junior year she typewrote all her notes, and then it was that Second Corridor resounded with Sara's clatter on the typewriter.

If you have ever been ill, and Sara knew it, you know what a good nurse she is. And if you ever tried to argue with her, you know the deliberative statements she makes and adheres to.

Among Sara's accomplishments, sewing, embroidering and crocheting figure prominently, and lest we forget it—Sara is a shark at Math!





Anna G. Manning

New Rochelle, N. Y.

Class Secretary (1)
Business Staff *Quarterly* (2, 3, 4)
Business Staff ANNALES

*"If to her share some female errors fall,
Look on her face, and you'll forget them all"*

Anna has an art of "getting away with things," which she applies to almost anything, from making recitations with the aid of her sister's notebook, to putting her hair up in the simplest manner, and looking more attractive than any of us. Her knowledge of politics would put a politician to shame, and will certainly make her an intelligent voter.

The pencil invariably stuck in her hair indicates a business ability, which has been appreciated by the *Quarterly* and by ANNALES, and more than appreciated by the class. Don't let Anna's worried look arouse your sympathy and lead you to think she is overworked. That look of worry is mere camouflage which covers an utter indifference to classes and cuts, an omnivorous appetite for "dope"—political, social, and collegiate,—an astonishing skill in cooking and housekeeping, an outspoken manner which goes straight to the point—often too thoughtlessly—and outweighing all else, a generosity, sincerity, and loyalty which color all her actions.





Marie E. Rohn

New York City

Mistress of Wardrobe Props and Paint (3)
 Literary Staff *Quarterly* (2, 3)
 Editor-in-Chief *Quarterly* (4)
 Class Treasurer (2)
 Chairman of Reports Current Events (2)
 Assistant Literary Editor ANNALES

*"Her ready speech flowed fair and free
 In phrases of gentlest courtesy"*

"Gr-r-eat glor-r-ry me! I do not know one bit of Philosophy my dear!", and with that Marie sails calmly into the Exam, and sails calmly out again with a percent in the upper nineties. When she announces in her cool, calm way, that she is going to accomplish a certain amount of work within a given time, you may depend on it, the work will be done—and done thoroughly.

Marie's final way of stating things, and her "do-as-you-please" air in an argument have often inspired a longing to shake her violently, just to see if her equanimity *could* possibly be disturbed.

We suspect that Marie was in the front row when Talents were handed around, for besides her unusual dramatic ability, she is gifted with a literary talent which has not only been the salvation of the *Quarterly* but was of inestimable value to this worthy volume as well.

Her keen understanding and unconsciously droll way of expressing her views make her a very entertaining companion, and we could listen all day to her tales of boarding-school days in Switzerland, or her raptures over a certain friend in the "Castle".





Anna H. Manion

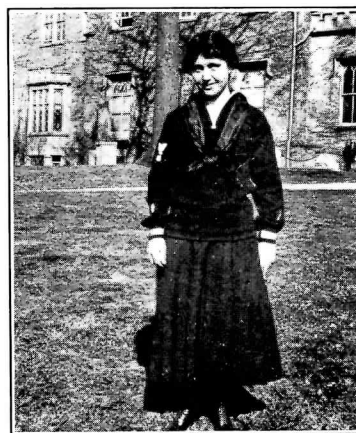
Ferndale, N. Y.

*"True happiness if understood
Consists alone in doing good"*

To many, Anne appears to be a quiet, studious girl, but we feel sorry to think how much of Anne's real nature they have missed. She can tell the funniest personal experiences with herself usually the goat. She is self-conscious 'tis true, but it is that self-consciousness which can laugh heartily at itself. Her love of playing tricks on others is never dampened by the fact that they often "come home to roost".

Anne taught a year before she came to college, and we often wonder, for though she has a logical and quick mind, she is often impatient with those less quick than she. However, she explained it satisfactorily, to herself at any rate, by saying that she never had children in her class as stupid as we are—which is encouraging to say the least!

Anne's affection is concentrated on one of her brothers, and when you see her out of breath, smiling all over, with a letter in her hand, you'll know she has heard from "Rod".





Genevieve J. O'Connell

Rochester, N. Y.

Class Treasurer (4)
Props and Paint

*"Rocks have been shaken from their solid base,
But what shall change a firm and dauntless mind?"*

Gen is possessed of great executive ability, and never sits idle. If ever you want an electric lamp attached, or a waist pressed in a hurry, why just call on Gen, and you won't regret it. If it is advice you want, she won't fail you either, for she possesses a vast store of knowledge, some derived from the many books she reads, and some that she acquires from campus conversations, for little it is that ever escapes her ears.

Gen promises to be a very successful business woman; she is ambitious, accurate, always on time and has good common sense. In the matter of finance at least, she won't fail if she carries out her present methods; for every cent she receives into the treasury, she makes out a receipt.

Among other things, Gen possesses a nickname—and a literary one to boot. But since "Guiniv—er—er—Genevieve, we mean—so strongly disapproves of her namesake, we have decided to omit her alias. Aren't you relieved, Gen?





Julia E. Murphy

Gage, N. Y.

Sodality Counsellor (3)
President Sodality (4)
Advisory Board (4)

"Thy purpose firm is equal to the deed"

Never propose to Julia that she go out anywhere on Friday, the 13th. She would probably die of superstition right then and there. As for walking under ladders, or opening umbrellas in the house, well—Julia has *her* opinion of people who do that!

Murph—also known as "Mediocre" and "Germane"—has long cherished an ardent liking for the Registrar, and she expresses all her pent-up emotion in the ecstatic phrase "She is as cute as a bug's ear!", which from Julia means volumes. We always knew she was religious, and this year with Julia as President of the Sodality, we never miss a Novena, and the Chapel is almost overcrowded night and morning.

Murph's good-fellowship, appreciation of a joke, and her tales of Penn Yan have endeared her to all her friends, and her friends are countless, for who does not know and love "Our Penn Yan"?



**Florence B. O'Brien**

Seneca Falls, N. Y.

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit"

Her very smile shows her sympathetic nature, for that Florence is sympathetic no one can deny. She is always lots more pleased at your success than at her own. If anyone is in difficulties with Mathematics, she is the girl to apply to, for she is a perfect shark at Math, and is always ready to help. Yet, in spite of all, she lacks self-confidence—perhaps some day she will have a regular "Abou Ben Adhem" awakening.

Florence loves to laugh at jokes, not being very particular whether they have any point or not, and that, when you stop to think, ought to be the supreme test of a sense of humor.

Though she has been with us for two years, Florence always has a perpetual homesickness for "Dad" and Seneca Falls, which though not all engulfing, still is always just around the corner.





Florence M. Roche

New York City

Choir (1, 2, 3)

Props and Paint

Assistant Art Editor ANNALES

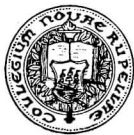
*"I fain would give thee loveliest things,
For lovely things belong to thee of right"*

Florence is the artist of our class. Without her we many a time would have been minus posters for Teas or Plays, and the sketches in this book would be sadly missing. True—nothing can persuade Flo to work before the eleventh hour, but when she does finally take her pen in hand, well—the results more than repay one for the delay.

Flo's occasionally bored manner is very misleading, as it only serves to cover up an intense interest in her surroundings and a loyalty and staunchness that know no limits. She has her own ideas of squareness and fair play, which she never violates, and nothing on earth could induce her to betray a friend.

To sum her up—Florence is charitable, big-hearted and impulsive. She likes attention and popularity, and she has always enjoyed both, for her style and her good looks have attracted many admirers both on and off campus.





Mary J. Shaughnessy

Tarrytown, N. Y.

Class Baseball (2)

Treasurer Props and Paint (3)

President Props and Paint (3)

"Her lively looks a sprightly mind disclose"

• Mary is our idea of a happy-go-lucky girl. Always laughing, always ready to see the funny side of life, we wonder where she gets her perpetual store of brightness. Perhaps she gathers it in from her numerous "flames". For Mary's power of attraction has reached many and all types of girls, irrespective of classes.

Love of action is evidenced in Mary not only in the way she flits around, both in college and out, but also by her interest in dramatics. So able is she in this line, that she was elected President of Dramatics, and the success of the Mid-Year Play was due in a great measure to her hard work and continual effort.

Everyone sometime has encountered Mary's generosity and willingness-to-help, and such virtues are not to be belittled. She is very sincere and frank and conceals nothing, not even her faults. That is why we know that her love of approval is equalled only by the amount of it she receives—especially from all her friends in Tarrytown.



**Mary C. Lurz**

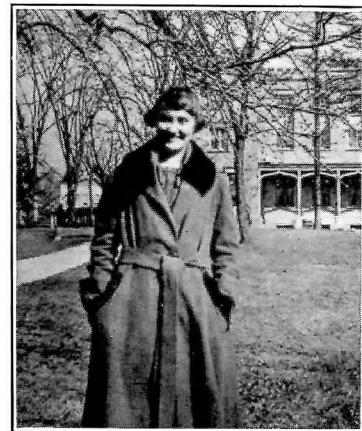
Baltimore, Md.

"Love ever was and is my lord and king"

Mary from Maryland is the latest addition to our class, having come this last year. But such a good student and friend has she been that we soon learned to appreciate her. Early in the year she began to take a deep interest in Education, but she had better be careful, or "Julia will get her if she don't watch out!"

We have found out that Mary is very credulous, for you can try out all your old jokes on her, and she will bite nicely. When she discovers a trick, she will look at you accusingly and say "Aw-gawan" in her soft Southern voice, so that you feel tempted not to try it again—till the next time. We even suspect she's prone to believe what the Ouija Board says about "Dob".

If you want to see a good old-fashioned blush, just start to tease her, and she'll turn all shades from pink to crimson. In short, Mary is an interesting, and lovable friend, and our only regret is that she did not join our ranks in Freshman, instead of Senior, year.





(Yankee Doodle)

A Freshman Class athirst for Knowledge
Came one day to N. R. College,
Stuck a feather in its cap
And called it Nineteen Nineteen.

Chorus:

1919 give a cheer
1919 has no peer
1919 listen here
Can't be beat by another year!

Nineteen Nineteen—that's us!



Ex-'19

MARIE BUELL
Dallas, Texas

ETHEL DONNELLY
New York City

ELIZABETH ENGLISH
Pelham Manor, N. Y.

PAULINE KINGSLEY
Hartford, Conn.

GERTRUDE LALLY
Waltham, Mass.

GRACE MCGINNIS
Alton, Ill.

RUTH MOSHER
New Rochelle, N. Y.

CATHERINE MULCARE
North Adams, Mass.

EMILIE MUNDY
Wilmington, Del.

MARTHA PATNODE
Ellensburg, N. Y.

LOUISE PETTINGILL
New York City

ELEANOR ROGERS
Watervliet, N. Y.



A Toast

May our ex-classmates know that they
Foreverdear will be;
Each thought of them will always bring
a happy memory.



Alumnae

Officers - - 1918-1920



CATHERINE BALL, '15	President
ANNA McDEVITT, '10	First Vice-President
ELIZABETH BURR, '12	Second Vice-President
IRENE KOMORA, '16	Corresponding Secretary
ANN HYNES, '16	Recording Secretary
ELLEN KING, '16	Treasurer
MARIE KIERAN, '18	Member of Executive Committee

New England Chapter

JULIA SULLIVAN, '12	President
MARY SMITH, '12	Vice-President
AGNES O'REILLY, '12	Secretary
ANNA McMAHON, '15	Treasurer

In Memoriam

*"To live in hearts we leave behind
is not to die"*

GLADYS DEERING, '12

ETHEL JETTINGHOFF, '13

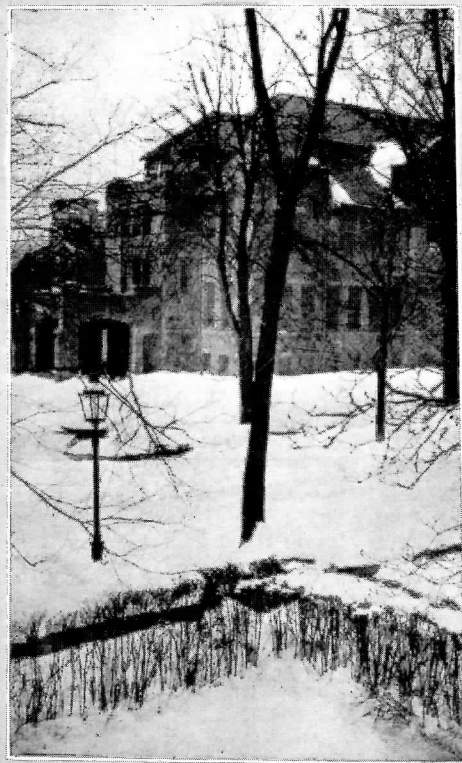
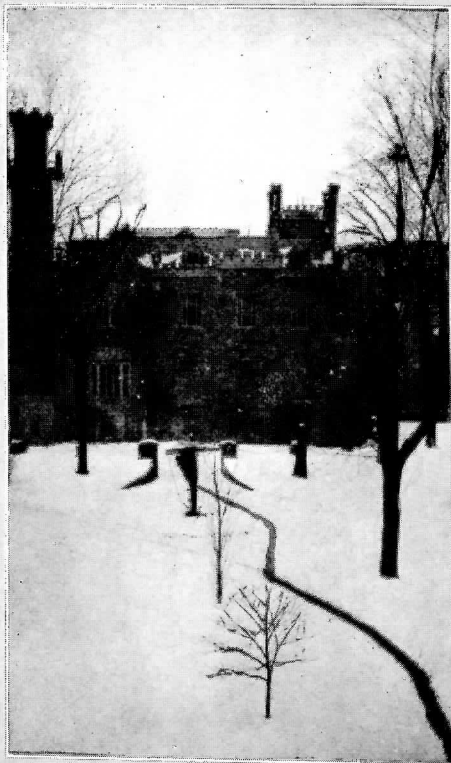
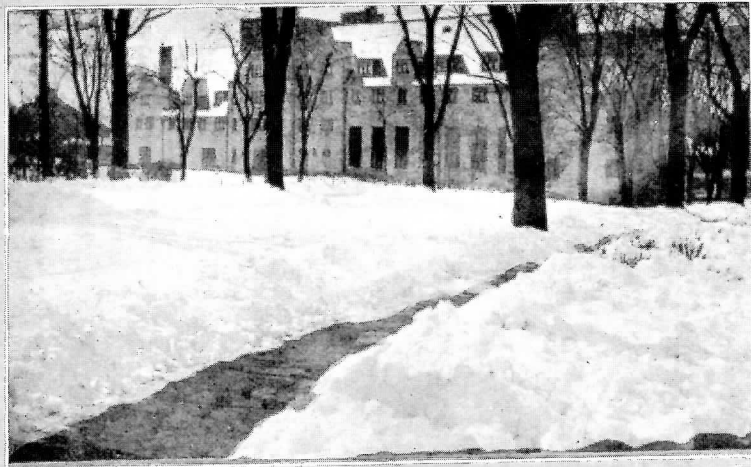
GLADYS JUDGE, '16

AGNES MURPHY, '12

NATALIE SCULLY, '16

MARGARET SELTZER, '10

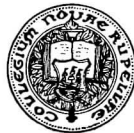
MARGARET SHANNON, '11



"LONG—LONG AGO—"



WHEN THERE USED TO BE SNOW"



The United War Work Campaign

In November, 1918, when the United War Work Campaign was begun all over the Country, the College of New Rochelle, at a meeting of the entire Student Body, responded enthusiastically, pledging two thousand dollars to the United War Societies.

Bands were immediately formed to distribute pledge cards, and when the cards were returned it was discovered that the amount pledged by the individual girls exceeded the original two thousand, so we promptly increased our pledge to three thousand dollars.

Various affairs were given for the benefit of the War Fund, chief among them being a delightful concert by Miss Estelle Collette, a Senior-Freshman basketball game, and a Junior "Tag Day". Also, we owe a vote of thanks to the girls in the Merici School for their hearty co-operation in helping the College raise the amount pledged. Besides giving a very successful Tea in the Stoddard House, they presented "The Doll's Shop" in the College Gymnasium, the proceeds of both of which affairs went toward the ever-increasing Fund.

The Big Event of the Campaign, however—as far as N. R. C. was concerned—was the Lecture on war work given in the Gymnasium, at which we were so fortunate as to have Dr. Coyle of New York City and Captain Watt, a Chaplain of the British Army, as speakers. A musical programme was rendered by the Naval Band from Pelham Bay, and the spirited playing of the Band was the last touch needed to make the evening a decided success.

The speakers were introduced by Father Crowley of the Blessed Sacrament Church. Dr. Coyle, who has been very interested in War Work, gave an impressive talk on the War Societies, and their urgent need of funds to carry on the splendid work they had been doing during the War.

Captain Watt, one of the first Catholic Chaplains to go with the British Army, related some of his personal experiences in the trenches. His description of the advance of the Prussian Guard at Ypres was so realistic and vivid, that when he was through, the people in the audience, carried away by his eloquence, emptied the contents of their purses into the hats being passed around by several stalwart young sailors. After the Lecture, refreshments were served and the members of the Band were entertained in the Living Room by the Seniors.

In a short time, the entire sum of three thousand dollars was raised, and sent in to the authorities by Mother Ignatius, who had charge of the funds. The College was congratulated by Mr. Chamberlain on its enthusiasm in earning and promptness in paying its pledge, and too much credit cannot be given to the girls of the College who worked so untiringly that our quota might be reached.



PARTIES CATERED : ESTIMATES GIVEN
 ROOM CLEANED AFTER PARTIES... 50
 CLOSET CLEANED - - - - - 20
 DISHES WASHED - - - - - 25



BEDS MADE .10¢
 STOCKINGS MENDED .20
 ESTIMATES GIVEN ON PATCHES



"If You Want Anything Done
 And Can't Do it Yourself - tell us"

STAMPS SOLD



NEW YORK SHOPPING A SPECIALTY
 THEATRE TICKETS SECURED IN ADVANCE
 HANKS OF WOOL ROLLED
 HOLIDAY CARDS MADE TO ORDER

SERVICE SHOP

HEADQUARTERS ROOMS
 BRANCH OFFICE ROOM 50

PENCILS SHARPENED .01
 PENS FILLED .02
 POSTERS MADE ON 24" x 36" 15¢ UP
 PAPER & CARD SUPPLIED
 NOTEBOOKS COPIED 25¢



SHOES SHINED .15¢
 MORNINGS CALLED 10¢ WEEKLY
 ERRANDS 10¢

SERVICE ALWAYS AVAILABLE

A WAR TIME POSTER



Thrift Stamp Drive

On Saturday, the twenty-third of November, Mr. Beers, Chairman of the War Savings Committee in New Rochelle, asked the students of the College to take charge of the Thrift Stamp Drive the following week. The girls willingly turned their attention and efforts toward this new task, and Sr. Cephas, who had had charge of the sale of Thrift Stamps in the College, appointed Harriet Vlymen, '19, to conduct the drive in New Rochelle.

Everyone responded enthusiastically to the call for volunteers, and early Monday morning all the street corners, stores, and stations in New Rochelle had businesslike College girls in cap and gown, urging people to buy—buy—and then buy some more.

Selling Thrift Stamps was sometimes fun—and sometimes not fun—but always it was work. The girls who did exceptionally well in selling stamps were Genevieve O'Connell, '19, Helen McKenna, '19, Gertrude McGovern, '19, Catherine Normile, '20, Agnes Murphy, '20, Marguerite Brown, '20, Rose Kelly, '21, Virginia Dalton, '21, Grace Ryan, '21, and Irene Burns, '22.

On Wednesday night, November twenty-seventh, when the drive was over, the returns were counted, and the reports made out and verified. To Mr. Beers' great satisfaction, and to our own intense joy, we found we had sold over twelve hundred dollars' worth of stamps, and once again the students of the College were congratulated, this time on the enthusiasm and patriotism with which they had undertaken and successfully carried out the Drive.



RED CROSS PARADE, MAY, 1918



GIVE

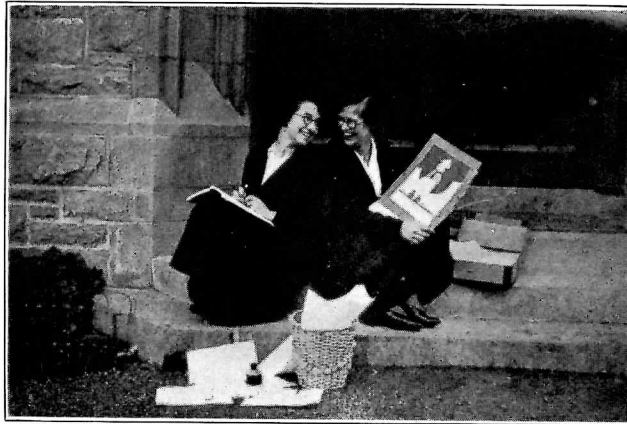
United War Work Campaign

New Rochelle College

Nov. 11-18
1918

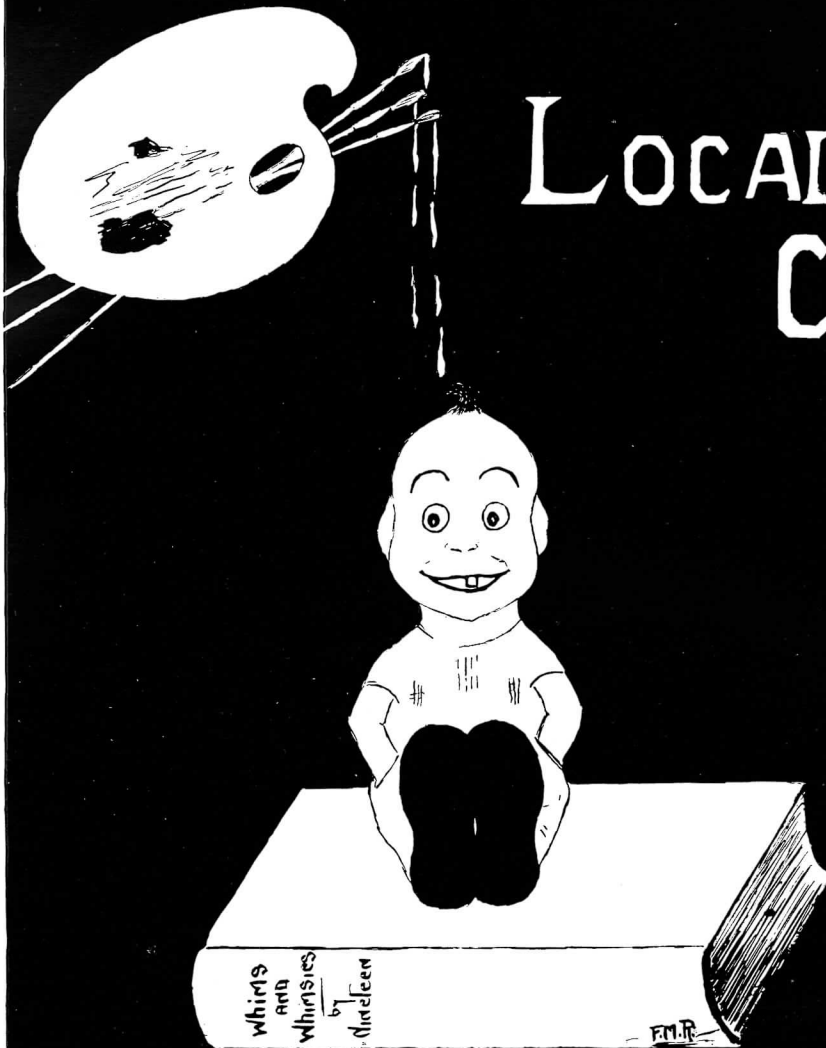


WAR ACTIVITIES



In the following section, the Editors seek—not to convulse the world in general by sparkling wit or rare humor—but rather, through glimpses of “Local Color,” to preserve to our Classmates those intimate touches of College life which are so dear to all of us who have lived at N. R. C.

LOCAL COLOR





The Class of 1919

PRESENTS

“AUX - AUX!”

AND

“REVIEW OF REVIEWS”

MONDAY, MAY 22, 1916

“Aux-Aux”

Marie	} <i>Freshmen</i>	{	MARIE BUELL
Ethel			ETHEL DONNELLEY
Margaret	} <i>Sophomores</i>	{	MARY MAHONEY
Tish			KATHRYN DUNKERLEY
Catherine			CATHERINE CARMODY
Florence	} <i>Seniors</i>	{	FLORENCE ROCHE
Isabelle			ISABELLE EGAN
Louise, <i>Junior</i>			LOUISE PETTINGILL
Chorus			MEMBERS OF '19
Original Music and Accompaniment			MOLLY HOPPER
Lyrics			VIRGINIA WALDRON



"Review of Reviews"

Miranda	MARTHA PATNODE
Ferdinand	VIRGINIA WALDRON
Aerial	GRACE MCGINNIS
Miss Elizabeth Carter	ISABEL KELLY
Prospero	EMILY MUNDY
Caliban	MAUDE GREENE
Death	LEONORE LEIGHTON
Riches	JULIA MURPHY
Fairy	PAULINE KEYES
Julia Mainwaring	KITTY BUCKLEY
Mrs. Hunter	MARY KERNAN
Prue	MARGE HOGAN
Gypsy	HELEN COGAN

Committee

VIRGINIA WALDRON, *Chairman*

HELEN COGAN
LOLA DUNNE

ISABELLE EGAN
LOUISE PETTINGILL



"The Upper Room"

A DRAMA OF CHRIST'S PASSION BY
ROBERT HUGH BENSON

Presented under the Direction of
Mrs. Estelle H. Davis
by Nineteen Nineteen

November 28, 1916

Persons of the Drama

The Doctor	ESMA BSHARAH
A Voice	MARY MAHONEY
Achaz	CATHERINE CARMODY
Samuel	MAUDE GREENE
Joseph of Arimathea	MARY SHAUGHNESSY
John	EMILY HANNAN
Peter	FLORENCE ROCHE
Judas	LUCY WHITE
Longinus	GENEVIEVE O'CONNELL
Mary, Mother of Christ	MARIE ROHN
Mary Magdalene	MOLLY HOPPER
Veronica	HELEN MCKENNA

A CHORUS OF VOICES

SCENE: The Room Where the Last Supper Was Held.
ACTS I AND II: Shortly Before the Crucifixion.
ACT III: After the Crucifixion.



"A Flower of Yeddo"

ADOPTED FROM THE FRENCH BY VICTOR MAPES

1

Presented
February, 1918

Under the Direction of
Estelle H. Davis

Kame	LUCY WHITE
Musme	MOLLY HOPPER
Taiphoo	MARY SHAUGHNESSY
Sainara	EMILY HANNAN

SCENE: A Room in Kame's Country Home near Yeddo.





Programme

Junior Week, 1919

WEDNESDAY, APRIL SEVENTEENTH

Afternoon—Theatre Party

Evening—Mystery Night!! (sh-sh)

THURSDAY, APRIL EIGHTEENTH

Afternoon—Luncheon

Evening—Class Play

FRIDAY, APRIL NINETEENTH

Morning—Baseball Game

**Afternoon*—Circus

Junior Week Committee

VIRGINIA WALDRON, *Chairman*

HELEN COGAN

KATHRYN DUNKERLEY

ISABELLE EGAN

MARGARET HOGAN

MOLLY HOPPER

*A war time substitute for our Prom.



Junior Week Plays

"For Liberty"

Madge	MARY GUILFOYLE
Mary	MARY MAHONEY
Florence	FLORENCE ROCHE
Bridget, <i>the maid</i>	ALICE SMITH

TIME: Present.

SCENE: Red Cross Work Room.

"Review of Reviews"

Simon, <i>the Janitor</i>	CATHERINE CARMODY
King Louis	MARGARET BALL
Beau of Bath	VIRGINIA WALDRON
Saniara	HELEN COGAN
Oonah	EMILY HANNAN
Aileel	GENEVIEVE O'CONNELL
Fairy	HELEN MCKENNA
Angus	JULIA MURPHY
Kitty Clive	MAUDE GREENE
Lady of the Portrait	MARY SHAUGHNESSY



Class of 1919

presents

"SUCCESS"

May 16, 1918

"Success"

ONE ACT PLAY

BY VIRGINIA WALDRON

MUSIC BY MOLLY HOPPER

Cast

Mary	MARY GUILFOYLE
Alice	ALICE SMITH
Mahone	MARY MAHONEY
Florence	FLORENCE ROCHE
Helen	HELEN COGAN
Issy	ISABELLE EGAN
Marge	MARGE HOGAN
Virginia	VIRGINIA WALDRON
Marguerite	MARGUERITE DOYLE
Miss Golt	ISABELLE KELLY
Jean, inn-keeper's daughter	MOLLY HOPPER
Prince of Wales	LUCY WHITE
Lord Salisbury, uncle of the prince	MAUDE GREENE
Chorus	Misses Ball, Dunne, Hannan, McGovern, McKenna, Tighe
Lyrics	VIRGINIA WALDRON



Prologue

SCENE: Junior Cosy Corner.
TIME: Any morning during Mid-years.

Act I

SCENE: Room in Castle Tower.
TIME: 11 P. M. same day.

Epilogue

SCENE—Same as Act I.
TIME—The morning after

CATHERINE CARMODY
KATHRYN DUNKERLEY
HELEN HAYES	}
HARRIET VLYMEN	

Property Mistress

Make-up Mistress

Electricians

SCENERY—Furnished by Props and Paint
COSTUMES—Madame de Cleppe



Props and Paint

PRESENTS

Julius Caesar

AT

THE PLAZA

February twenty-second, 1919

Produced under the Direction of

Mrs. Estelle H. Davis assisted by Beatrice Warren, '13

Characters

Julius Caesar	MARY J. SHAUGHNESSY,	19
Octavius Caesar	ANNE F. GUILFOYLE,	20
Marcus Antonius	MAUDE E. GREENE,	19
Cicero	} Senators	MAI BARRETT,	19
Publius		CATHERINE HOWLEY,	21
Popilius Lena		MAY HAISS,	20
Metellus Cimber	} Conspirators	ADRIENNE WARREN,	20
Decius Brutus		MARY CRONIN,	20
Marcus Brutus		LUCY WHITE,	19
Cassius		MOLLY HOPPER,	19
Casca		FLORENCE ROCHE,	19
Cinna		LORETTA HENDRICK,	20
Trebonius		MARIE A. OTTO,	20
Ligarius	} Tribunes	ELIZABETH ZIMMERMAN,	21
Flavius		VIRGINIA BAUMERT,	20
Marullus	MARY ROONEY,	20
A Soothsayer	ELIZABETH R. KELLEY,	19
Titinius	MARIAN CRONIN,	20
Lucius	CATHERINE T. CARMODY,	19
Pindarus	ESMA M. BSHARAH,	19
Servant to Caesar	MARCELLA DEVLIN,	20
Servant to Antony	JULIE McDONALD,	20
Calpernia	MARGARET HOGAN,	19
Portia	EMILY T. HANNAN,	19
First Citizen	J. GENEVIEVE O'CONNELL,	19
Second Citizen	JOSEPHINE DAVID,	21
Third Citizen	MARGARET HONNECKER,	21
Fourth Citizen	ANNETTE ZWICKER,	20
Other Citizens	LILLIAN BUENO,	21
	FRANCES GERATY,	20
	VIRGINIA DALTON,	21
	BESSIE LARNEY,	21
	SADIE MAHONEY,	21
Attendants	CARYL HENZE,	21
	MADELINE ROBINSON,	20
	SALLIE CUMISKY,	21
Guards	LOUISE NAVIN,	21
	MARCELLA CLARKE,	21
	FLORENCE DRIZAL,	21
	VIOLA WINKLER,	21



THEATRICALS
AMATEUR—AND OTHERWISE



"Fine Song"

(From "Aux-Aux")

I cannot make a move unless I'm fined,
To my clear views the Faculty is blind,
Though I fail to see the sense
Of these captured fifty pence,
Still they say that money is the only thing I mind.

CHORUS:

It's ten cents for the Angelus,
Forty-nine for walking on the grass,
Fifty if from the Vill we're late,
Now do you wonder that those fines we hate?



To the Class of 1917

(From "Aux-Aux")

Oh, the Junior class, is the best loved class,
That ever was enrolled in N. R. C.
They are the friends of every lass,
Oh, Seventeen's the class for me?

CHORUS:

So give the Juniors a cheer, a cheer—
To them ever loyal we will be
The purple and white can have no peer,
So we love them best of all at N. R. C.





"Block Heads"

(From "Success")

Is your mind a blank
When you're called upon in class?
When you try to bluff
Does your tongue stick fast?
If these things occur, all hope has fled,
For you are nothing but a poor Block head!

CHORUS:

Block heads! Block heads!
Our craniums are thick.
Though we cram before Exams,
In our heads facts just don't stick,
Block heads, block heads,
The reason you will see,
Our heads, our heads—
Are solid I-vo-ry!



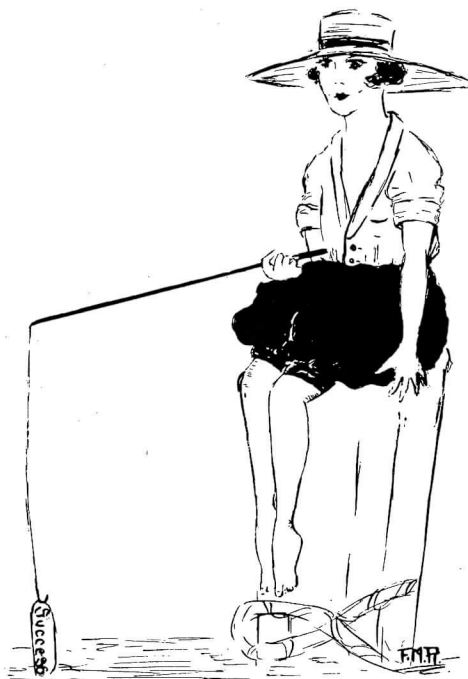
"Fishing"

(From "Success")

Fishing, fishing,
Fishing with hook and bait,
I would fish for anything
From T. L.s to a date,
Always on the lookout,
Watching for a chance
To get some little Freshman
To make the first advance.

CHORUS:

Fishing, fishing, fishing
In rain or shine,
Fishing, fishing, fishing
With the same old line,
But we're sorry to say
You'll have no luck today
If for "Trade Lasts" you're fishing,
Always fishing, fishing with hook and line!





"Success"

(From "Success")

To the vamp success means victims
 With open admiration in their eyes,
 To the grind it means exemptions
 And report cards full of ninety-fives,
 To the athlete, a widespread fame,
 When in some game, she's ably won a name,
 While a wild night's lark, we must confess,
 Is what the night hawk, calls Success!

CHORUS:

Success! Success!
 *A look, a smile, a date,
 With you we are merry and glad,
 Without you life is dreary and sad,
 With eager hearts, we all await,
 Success! !
 —Give us Success!—
 SUCCESS! !

*Definition by Julia Murphy!



“Sometimes You Get a Good One”

I had a Trig Exam one day,
The Qualy kind, *you know*,
My sines and cosines were all mixed,
I could not make them go.
My eyes roved 'round for help and spied
What looked to be a shark.
She wrote quite big, my sight is good,
I thought that test a lark.

CHORUS:

O-oh! Sometimes you get a good one,
And sometimes you don't!
That knowing look was but a mask,
And cribbing is a thankless task.
Maybe I will get through,
It's ten to one I won't!
That shark's whole paper was wrong you see,
That's all the good my sight did me!
Sometimes you get a good one
And sometimes—you don't!



WHO IS WHO?

The Secret

Oh pretty maiden, tell me true,
What makes your face so bright;
Has love touched you, or is it only hope?
The maiden blushed, then whispered low,
"In confidence I'll tell you.
The reason is—I used a cake of soap."



They Go Hand in Hand

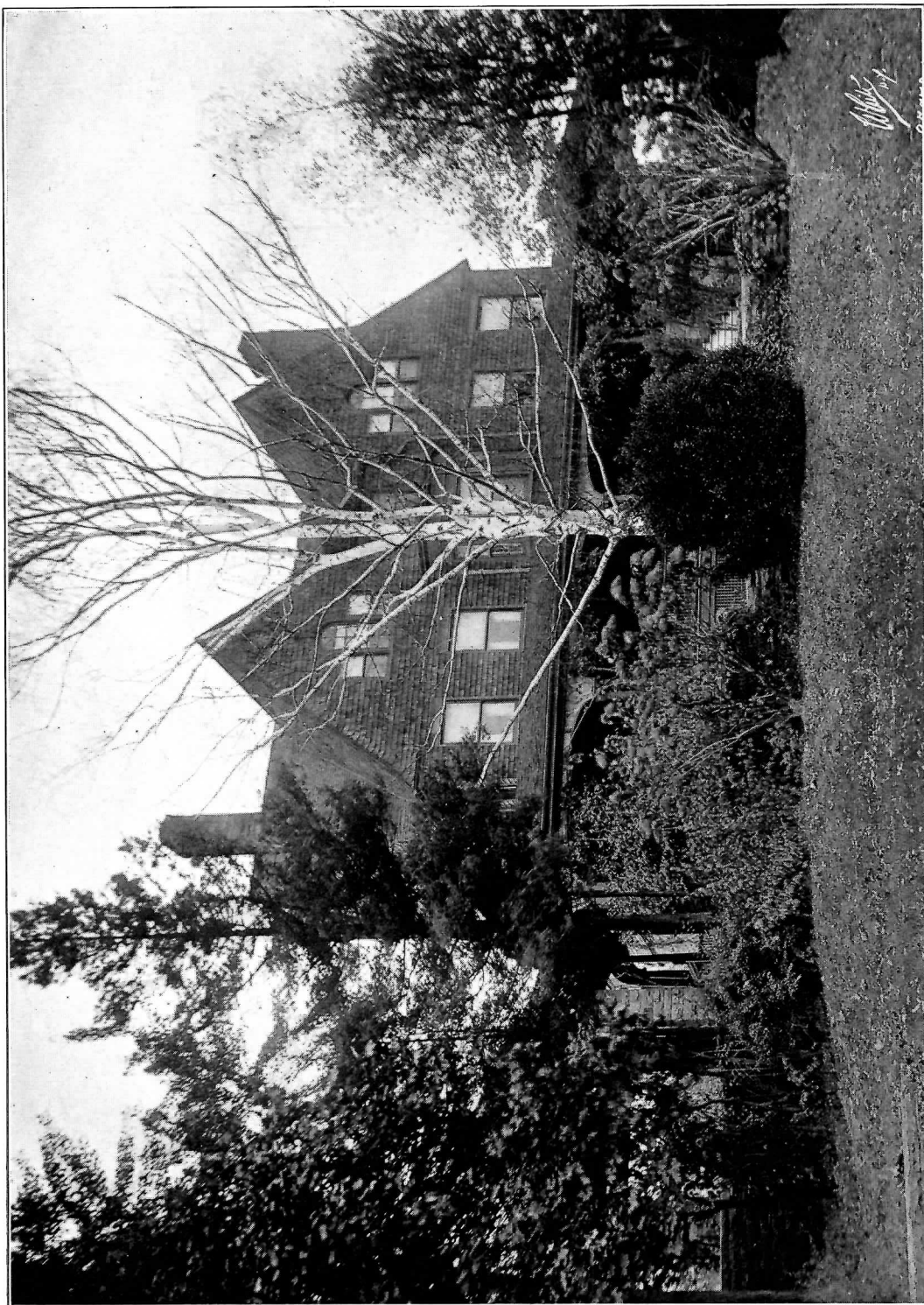
M. E. O'B and the Expressman.
 Peter's Keys and Purloined stoves.
 Carmody and Playmate.
 M. Mahoney and the Community.
 "Tony—and Grandpa's high silk Hat.
 Mary Kernan and her "Red Ants".
 Virginia Dalton and her famous pep.
 Third Corridor and an aggravating wash cloth.
 Moo Moo and the Woolworth Building.
 Military Uniforms in the *Quarterly* Room.

a
 n
 d

A popular package list.

Famous Men

Peanut John
 Sabyrna's Andrew
 Mr. Dexter
 Patrick
 Catherine's Major
 M. Ursula's Robert
 "Hallie"
 Augusta Wind



THE WILSON HOUSE

The Mystery House

Dear Reader, let us introduce
To you this habitude
Called Wilson House, which is of quite
A gracious magnitude.

Within these walls, brave men have tried
Their haughty loves to see—
For here was staged that famous "Million
Dollar Mystery."

Alas, alack! One never knows
What cruel Fate will do
Don't tell a soul, but now 'tis used
For patients with the "Flu!"



“Never Again!”

Listen my children, and you shall hear
Of a boisterous party which cost us dear.
'Twas at N. R. College at just sharp nine—
Hardly a girl is without a fine
Who remembers that night of fun and cheer.

We said to our guard, “If the A. B.’s come
From 1st or 2nd on a raid,
Just give a knock for us to keep mum
So our escape won’t be delayed.
One if it’s Julia and two if it’s Buck,
And we will be ready and careful to duck,
Behind doors, into closets we’ll jump without pause,—
We’ll get behind dressers, ’neath beds, just because
We ever are ready to beat all the laws.”

'Twas ten by the residence clock,—
When, interrupting the laughter and hum,
We heard the ominous sound of a knock—
The sound quite impatient, ’twas no gentle touch,—
(The way A. B.’s hear things does sure beat the Dutch)
And we sat there as silent as tho’ we were dumb.

You know the rest,—many tales you’ve been told
Of how we should all be of more refined mold,
How each of us sadly but surely repents—
How each of us paid our last fifty cents.
How for many long days we saw naught of the Spa—
How frightened we were that we might hear from Pa—
But now it’s all over and “Never Again!”
After this all our parties will be *after* ten!

How it Feels. When —

FORDHAM



you try to hide behind
your Neighbors furniture
after 10 P.M.

F.R.

Mother Goose at N. R. C.

Little Miss Bluffet
 Sat on a tuffet
 Wasting her time away.
 There came a big qualy
 Which wasn't so jolly
 And frightened a dollar away.

I do not like thee, Rising Bell,
 The reason why, I cannot tell.
 But this I know and know full well.,
 I do not like thee, Rising Bell.

ANNALES



NINETEEN

Mother, may I have privileges?
Yes, '19, my daughter.
Be refined and lady-like
And act just like you "ought-ter".

A simple Senior met a Freshman
On the Senior Stair
Said the Senior timidly,
"May I go up there?"

Said the Freshman frowning fiercely,
"Reasons!—give me many!"
Said the Senior rightly squelched
"Indeed I haven't any."



Nineteen's Dictionary

ALPHABET—the camouflage which follows.

BROOM—a tantalizing wisp of hay.

CARMODY'S MAJOR—English.

DESSERT—one discovery after another.

END TERM THEME—improvements on the old masters.

FRIEND—one whose wardrobe is in your room.

GRIND—any one caught studying.

HOLIDAY—a time preceded by exams and followed by flunks.

INVESTIGATION—that which is started by what is heard in the parlor.

JUNIOR COSY CORNER—a Hayestilly constructed reception room.

KLEP—"a picker-up of unconsidered trifles".

LITERARY STAFF—goats.

MEAL—a recollection of past events and a premonition of what is yet to come.

NON-ESSENTIAL—mail time with no letters for us.

OUT-DOOR REC—Losi's Special.

PRECEDENT—something that's nullified every now and then.

QUAKER—the one who arrives late.

RECITATION—an interpretation of elusive whispers.

SENIOR STAIRS—a place for Freshmen to walk over Seniors.

TELEPHONE—"that haunting melody".

UKELELE—that of which a poet shrieked,
 "Oft in the stilly night—
 Thy moaning drove me mad."

VENTILATION—a "Polish" process of cooling over-heated brains.

WELL-GRADED ATHLETIC FIELD—the place where the Mid-Year Meet was held our Sophomore year.

X=unknown quantity=1919 minus Victory.

YARN—a Monday morning recitation.

ZERO—something to think about.



Behold this tender campus grass
 'Tis growing just for you,
 But if you go too near to it,
 This sign will greet your view—

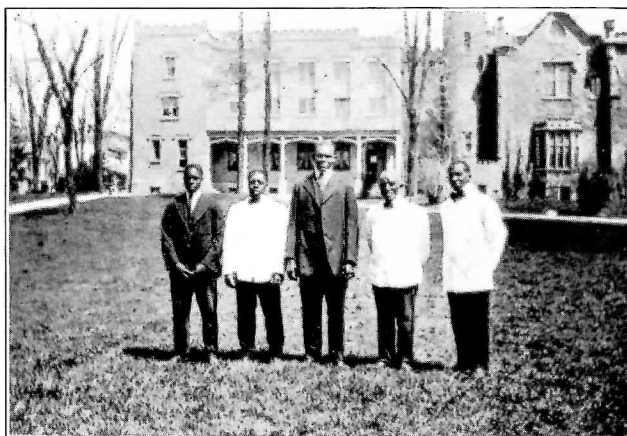


"But see the benches way out there,"—
 You cry "What use are they?"
 Why, aeroplanes, my child, will take
 You there most any day.



Once Milton thus: "The kids, he wrote
 Are tethered on the green,"
 But, oh, how different 'twould have been
 If he had only seen





AUTOCRATS OF THE BREAKFAST TABLE

"No mo' biscuits."

"Only one serving of dessert, Miss."

"The Lord loves a cheerful giver."

"No ma'am, yo' milk ain't come to-day."



The Millenium

When

You still retain your dime
Though arriving after time
from the Vil—
And you breakfast until nine
Ordering viands rare and fine
as you will—

When

The Proctor, smelling toast,
Offers to the Stove's young host,
cinnamon!—
And the Profs all skip to Loew's
Wearing purple ties and hose,
Every one!—

When

For matches you are gropin'
In a Kitchenette that's open
after ten—
And the Seniors drape the stairs
With Proprietary airs
once again—

When

These happ'nings strike you dumb,
The Millenium has come
dear at last—
And rules and regulations
Will be hallucinations
of the past.

Then

And not till then, oh, my dear—
As you shed a joyful tear
Take your pen,
Write to Harry, Tom or Dick
"Dance in Living Room—come quick!—
It's with men! !"



That She Who Reads —

A. M. TO BED and P. M. to rise makes a night hawk—not healthy—but wise!

A DIME'S A DIME for a' that!

A LI'L CAN OPENER'S an elusive thing.

GOD WORKS WONDERS now and then—Behold! A campus full of men!

A BALL IN THE BASKET is worth two in the hand.

EVERY LITTLE POINT added to what we've got makes us a little less sore.

WHERE THERE'S A BILL, there's a pay day.

FAINT BLUFF ne'er won Cum Laude!

AS SENIORS OWETH, so doth Gen reap.

THE *RE*-PROOF of the pudding is in the *re*-heating!



May Run!

THE ROAD TO PELHAM is paved with goodly Ensigns!

THERE'S MANY A *SLIP*, 'twixt Waiter and tip!

DOBSON HELPS us to help ourselves.

HALF A ROLL is better than no bed!

YOU CAN LEAD a B. S. to slaughter
But you *cannot* swipe her ink!

OUT OF THE GLEE CLUB—into the Choir!

IN THE MORN the students' glances
Sadly rest on plates of prunes!

THERE'S NEVER SMOKE without incense!

TO ERR IS HUMAN—but we pay the fine!

VAMPS—by their smirk ye shall know them!



"It All Depends on the Point of View"

Says the Freshman, of the Year Book,
"Why just take a look at this,—
I could surely do it better by myself.
If it weren't for our history,
Which no one ought to miss,
I'd ask them to hand back my hard-earned pelf."

Says the Soph'more looking thru it,
"Say, this is one clever book!—
We have to hand it to our sister class.
But '19 always carried out
The things she undertook.
She's the class no other ever will surpass."

Says the Junior, glancing thru it
With a criticizing air,—
"My goodness, did you ever see such bull?
Three pages for the Juniors,
And the rest—well I declare—
The rest with 19's 'greatness' is chuck-full!"

Says the Senior, turning quickly
To the page that has her "phiz",—
"Say, on the whole, the book is simply great.
But oh! that girl who wrote that stuff
About me—she's a whiz—
When I come near,—she'd better abdicate!"

Says a member of that martyr band,
The Literary Staff,
With marks of work and trouble on her brow,—
"And remember how we worried
Over every paragraph!
Oh! it's a cinch,—if only you know how!"

A GRAVE YARD OF BURIED HOPES

—
HERE LIES
OUR GLEE CLUB
Who From us DID Part
After Suffering Long
With an Over Taxed
Heart
D—1919
Rest in Peace.

HERE LIES
OUR JUNIOR PROM.
OUR JOY OUR PRIDE—
In our Country's
Cause
it nobly died
1918

Here Lies
Senior-Sophomore
Party
Called off this Earth
May 15, 1917
While Preparing
For her DEBUT.
May she Rise Again

BENEATH THIS STONE
LIES
THE SOPHOMORE MEET
Killed in Action
MARCH 10 1917

HERE LIES
OUR "ODD" WEDDING
Who AFTER
A SERVICE RECORD
OF THREE YEARS
WAS COURT MARTIALED
FOR WEARING
CIVILIAN CLOTHES

HERE LIES
"CURRENT EVENTS"
Who struggled Long
Thru The Epidemic
of Sleeping Sickness
But Finally Succumbed
in the year 1917



Our Bunciad

While gazing at the college rings
Of '19, one fine day,
To my surprise the Sphinx began to wink
And then to say:

"Marge Ball's a business manager,
That's why this year she's sad,
She's only happy when she gets some money
Or an Ad.

Mai Barrett's fond of colors, that's
A fact one can't deny.
The harmony that she obtains is startling
To the eye.

K. Buckley's most efficient with
A mallet in her hand,
Though she has lots of trouble calming down
Her Senior band.

Bsharah E. is excellent
In almost everything
You musn't judge her by the way she often
Tries to sing.

To cook is the sincere delight
Of one girl named Adele.
But whether Adele "Burnes" or not, would not
Be nice to tell.

C. Carmody can study, teach,
Can cook and sing and darn.
But most of all she beats us all in spinning
Out the yarn.

H. Cogan's fond of Ma and Pa
And never likes to roam.
What other reason could she have for always
Rushing Home?

Grace Cotter was considered meek,
'Twas thought she never ran.
But what a blow when 'twas found out she was
A baseball fan!



Now Ada Coyle is always near
When you have had your fill.
She always comes to parties with her Indi-
Gestion pill.

The Alpha-Alpha Club you know,
Blind ignorance would foil.
And that's because the president is
Marguerite G. Doyle.

Tish Dunkerley is on the job
When pictures must be taken
And even when they're *natural*, her courage
Can't be shaken.

To talk and talk the whole day long
Is Lola Dunne's chief joy,
And that is why she likes to see that silent
Sailor boy.

Now Florence Diamond sure can pose
With ease, as all can see.
And that is why she did attain White's Pic-
Ture Gallery.

Our Issy Egan always likes
To go on many larks,
And she always causes laughter by her funny
Dry Remarks.

You know a very happy girl
If you know Maude E. Greene.
Yet when you go to classes, she's the last
Upon the scene.

Though Edna Griswold's not so fond
Of all her business work,
'Tis noticed that when Ellen's there, she never
Tries to shirk.

M. Guilfoyle easily the champ
Of tennis games could be.
But no use now, for Alice does not play
The game, you see.

E. Hannan as you all must know
Is Carmody's playmate.
That they were twins, could not be helped, it was
The hand of Fate.



Though numberless the bleeding hearts
That Helen Hayes has won—
Yet with it all, you'll find her heart e'er faithful
Is to "nun".

When giggles loud and giggles low
Rise on the midnight air,
We need not look and ask for names for Florence
Hearns is there.

We oft endure the things we hate,
As Marge Hogan can tell
Just watch her eat, then hear her say
"I just despise this Jell!"

'Tis funny how a girl can get
So much and wish for more.
Just watch M. Hopper, when they say "No mail
From Portland, Ore."

Some girl once told Miss Katherine Kane
That she had baby eyes.
But though she looks so innocent, remember
She is wise.

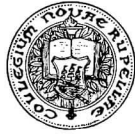
If ever you would like to chat
With Bessie, Kelly E.,
The only thing to do is hide just all
The books you see.

Oh, warn Miss Kelly I. before
To danger she is rushed.
There'll be no hope for her if by a "Derrick"
She is crushed.

All children love the very name
Of little Kelly M.
For in the Christ Child Club, she worked so very
Hard for them.

Red-headed persons stubborn are,
And no advice they're heeding,
In spite of all that's said to her, M. Kernan
Still is "Reiding".

The love of P. Keyes for her broom
Is quite beyond our ken.
When she is finished cleaning, then she starts
Right in again.



Miss Mary Lurz is lucky, for she
 Needn't hunt a job,
 Why should she, when she has on hand a tall
 Good-looking gob?

Miss Anna Manion's quite demure
 To an outsider's gaze.
 But talk to her of "Diamonds" and you'll find
 A different phase.

Miss Anna Manning has a worried
 Look and worried air.
 But oh, how confidently stands that pencil
 In her hair.

Mahoney M. is noted for
 Her voice and lovely curl.
 But it also should be mentioned that she is a
 "Grocery Girl."

Who ever thought that for a nun
 Miss Maxcy A. would fall?
 It doesn't suit the pictures that she hangs
 Upon her wall.

'Tis said J. Murphy's well behaved—
 But oh, there is a tale
 That every morning, noon and night, she's running
 For that "male" (mail).

Now A. McCaul likes home, 'tis said,
 No matter what she does.
 But now of late we gaze and say, "Oh what
 A fall there was!"

McGovern, Gert—is always heard
 Where mirth is at its height,
 For missing any jollity, she thinks
 Is never right.

If you should like a "tumble-babe"
 Just ask to see our "Mickey."
 Perhaps you've seen her bounce along while searching
 For a "hickey".

O'Brien I. is famed afar
 For her perfected neatness.
 And anything you'd like, she'll have in wonder-
 Ful completeness.



That long tale by O'Brien F.
Is not simply a fad.
'Tis grown from her great fondness for her ever-
Mentioned Dad.

More relatives has Genevieve
O'Connell than you know.
If you lose track of babies—wives,—she'll think
You're awfully slow.

Gert Rider is so proud of "him"
She'd take him anywhere.
Quite soon she may be sporting with his hard won
Croix de Guerre.

A pretty voice has Florence Roche
And many songs she's sung,
But of the songs that she loves best, just bet on
"Madelon".

Our pretty, boyish Marie Rohn
With hair has had much trouble.
But she should worry, now that she is Pad-
Erewski's double.

B. Ross could make you laugh until
You all were "simply wrecks".
And strange to say, she actually is fond
Of making "checks".

If you have ever heard strange sounds
And frightened been of yore,
Now rest assured 'twas Ryan S. just knocking
At your door.

If Alice Smith is passed a note
And someone tries to reach her,
'Twill wondrous be if she's not caught by her
Sharp method's teacher.

To laugh, and care not what the cause,
That's Mary Shaughnessy.
If she should laugh for sixty years, she still
Would laughing be.

That Katty Tighe just "loves them young"
Is not so very clear.
But plain it is that "infants" call when Katty
Tighe is near.



The Editor of this Volume
Proclaims it loud and wide,
That if 'twere not for H. Vlymen, ANNALES
Would have died.

Who heard of a propeller, a
Propeller strong and mighty?
Don't tell, of course, but Waldron V. is very
Very "flighty".

The "Norman Conquest" you've heard told—
That was a grand old fight.
'Tis strange then when we hear of it, we think of
"Lucy White"—

The Sphinx he winked his other eye
"'Tis 19's class, you see."
Then shutting both his eyes, he kept as mum
As mum could be.





Commencement Week, 1919

SATURDAY, JUNE 7

Sodality Day. Evening, Sodality Ball.

SUNDAY, JUNE 8

Afternoon, Baccalaureate Sermon. Evening, Oratorical Contest.

MONDAY, JUNE 9

Afternoon, Conferring of Degrees. Evening, Alumnae Banquet.

TUESDAY, JUNE 10

Morning, Senior Breakfast. Afternoon, Reception.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11

Year Book Luncheon. Evening, Campus Play.

THURSDAY, JUNE 12

Class Day. Evening, Japanese Lawn Party.

FRIDAY, JUNE 13

Banner Day.



The Editors wish to express to Mother M. Ignatius, Moderator of "Annales", their sincere appreciation of her kindly interest in our work and to the classes of '20, '21 and '22, we extend our gratitude for the splendid co-operation they have given to us in the publication of this volume.



College Calendar

- SEPT. 24—College re-opens.
 SEPT. 25—Juniors entertain Freshmen.
 SEPT. 26—Sophomores entertain Freshmen, looking them over with an eye to the Meet.
 SEPT. 27—Mass of the Holy Ghost.
 SEPT. 29—Virginia returns, and the Staff begins to work (?).
 OCT. 1—Many absentees because, in-Flu October,—Spanish-wise.
 OCT. 4—An Innovation! Two classes have Apologetics, while the other two have a review of their offences, past, present and to come.
 OCT. 9—The few healthy students still attending class take a week's vacation on account of the Flu.
 OCT. 16—After much deliberation, classes are resumed. Still many absentees.
 OCT. 18—Day Students resume their vacation by order of the Board of Health.
 OCT. 19—Founder's Day postponed.
 OCT. 25—Freshmen invested in Cap and Gown.
 OCT. 26—Group pictures taken for Year Book. *Is the photographer coming?*
 OCT. 30—Hallowe'en Party.
 NOV. 1—All Saints Day. No classes.
 NOV. 2—All Souls Day. Requiem Mass at Fordham.
 NOV. 4—Juniors give a Year Book Tea in Living Room.
 NOV. 7—United War Campaign discussed at College Meeting. Students pledge two thousand dollars. False peace declared.
 NOV. 10—War Drive begins. Heavy business carried on in Kitchenette and Cottages.
 NOV. 11—Armistice really declared. Students have a holiday and celebrate, some in the city,—some in the Vil.
 NOV. 12—More Merrymaking! We march in a parade for the War Drive.
 NOV. 13—Captain Souris, Chaplain of the 3rd Colonial Division addresses the College in French.
 NOV. 14—Junior "Tag Day" a great financial success.
 NOV. 16—Proofs of first Senior pictures arrive and cause great mirth and disillusionment.
 NOV. 19—Senior Oratorical Contest. Mary Shaughnessy awarded first place. Esma Bsharah, second.
 NOV. 20—Senior-Freshman basketball game. Freshmen played a splendid game, but score was 16-8 in favor of Seniors.
 NOV. 21—Senior Team entertained by Freshmen. Dr. Coyle and Chaplain Watt of the British Army give a Lecture. Pelham Band furnishes musical programme.
 NOV. 24—Lieutenant Kelley gives an informal talk in Living Room.
 NOV. 25—Thrift Stamp Drive started.
 NOV. 26—Junior Freshman party. Adoption of '22. "The Doll Shop" given by the Seminarians.
 NOV. 27—Thrift Stamp Drive ends, with \$1200 worth of stamps sold. Home for the Holidays.
 DEC. 1—Under Classmen return. New *Waiters* in the Dining Room.
 DEC. 2—Seniors return. Sophomore Tea for the Benefit of the Year Book.
 DEC. 3—Mother Xavier's Feast Day.
 DEC. 8—Feast of the Immaculate Conception.
 DEC. 18—Recital under the auspices of the Glee Club for benefit of the United War Campaign.
 DEC. 19—"Christmas" Dinner.
 DEC. 20—Elective English Tests. We go home for the holidays.
 JAN. 6—Classes resumed.
 JAN. 8—Odd-Even Game. Odds win, 15-10.
 JAN. 9—Senior Philosophy Exam.—No more five minute quiz! Sophomore Play, "Purple and Fine Linen".
 JAN. 22—Concert by Mrs. Dederich.



- JAN. 23—"All bills must be paid before Exams".
- JAN. 24—Examinations begin.
- FEB. 1—Exams end and the College sleeps once more.
- FEB. 3—Second Semester begins.
- FEB. 4—The Students have little private chats with the Registrar. Points!—Now you see them, now you don't.
- FEB. 5—A number of courses dropped as result of aforementioned chats. Senior-Sophomore Game, won by Seniors.
- FEB. 12—Recital by Advanced Music Classes.
- FEB. 14—Year Book Bazaar. *Where is Aleck?*
- FEB. 15—Bazaar continued. Very successful.
- FEB. 19—Senior-Junior game, won by Seniors.
- FEB. 22—"Julius Caesar" presented at the Plaza.
- FEB. 26—Senior-Freshman Game, won by Seniors. Seniors have Annual "George Washington" Party.
- FEB. 27—Sophomores entertain Freshmen. Nineteen gives a surprise party to its Team.
- MARCH 4—Seniors entertain Sophomores.
- MARCH 5—Junior-Freshman Game, won by Freshmen.
- MAR. 9—"Julius Caesar" presented in the gymnasium.
- MAR. 14—Preparations for the Meet. Raids, and counter-raids.
- MAR. 15—The Mid-Year Meet won by Freshmen.
- MAR. 17—St. Patrick's Day—and no holiday!
- MAR. 20—Sophomore-Freshman debate on League of Nations—won by Freshmen.
- MAR. 21—Spring Vacation.
- MAR. 31—Classes resumed.
- APR. 8—Junior Oratorical Contest won by Annette Zwicker with Loretta Hendrick a close second.
- APR. 9—Junior Original Play. "It gets them all."
- APR. 10—"Props and Paint" Tea in the Living Room.
- APR. 15—Retreat. The Seniors go home—with exception of two overworked Editors of ANNALES.
- APR. 18—The Year Book goes to press, and Virginia goes home to sleep.
- APR. 21—Students return from Easter Vacation.
- APR. 22—"The Little Journey" under the auspices of Alumnae.
- APR. 23—Junior-Senior Party. Sophomore Original play, "You needn't believe it."
- APR. 24—Sophomore Oratorical Contest. Catherine Howley wins first place and Lillian Bueno second.
- APR. 29—Junior Week begins. Seniors shine (?) in Spanish 2.
- MAY 1—His Grace, Archbishop Hayes, visits the College.
- MAY 2—The Junior Prom at the Ritz-Carlton.
- MAY 8—Freshman Original Play.
- MAY 21—Final Examinations begin.
- JUNE 6—Examinations over.
- JUNE 7—Commencement Week begins. Sodality Day.
- JUNE 8—Baccalaureate Sermon. Oratorical Contest.
- JUNE 9—Conferring of Degrees. Alumnae Banquet.
- JUNE 10—Senior Breakfast. Reception.
- JUNE 11—Year Book Luncheon. Campus Play.
- JUNE 12—Class Day. Japanese Lawn Party.
- JUNE 13—Banner Day. The three under classes bid a sad adieu to Nineteen.
- JUNE 14—Seniors and Alumnae begin a three-day Retreat.
- JUNE 16—Retreat ends. Farewell N. R. C.—until our Reunion.

ANNALES

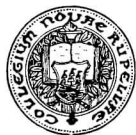


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CARMODY, CATHERINE, '19	West End, Bennington, Vt.
CASEY, KATHRYN, '20	1958 Franklin Ave., Toledo, Ohio
CAVANAUGH, ROSE, '20	2107 Third Ave., Watervliet, N. Y.
CERESALE, MARY, '22	125 Maple St., Meriden, Conn.
CLARKE, MARCELLA, '21	263 East 198th St., N. Y. C.
CLARY, AGNES, '20	3 Mumford St., Seneca Falls, N. Y.
COCKS, LYDIA, '22	Forest Ave., Glen Cove, L. I.
COGAN, EVELYN, '21	224 82nd St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
COGAN, HELEN, '19	224 82nd St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
CORCORAN, ELIZABETH, '20	Kings' Highway, Southport, Conn.
CORCORAN, HELENA, '22	3 Weller Ave., Pittsfield, Mass.
COTTER, GRACE, '19	City Island, N. Y.
COYLE, ADA, '19	6 West 95th St., N. Y. C.
CRONIN, MARION, '20	Fassett St., Wellsville, N. Y.
CRONIN, MARY, '20	457 South Third Ave., Mount Vernon, N. Y.
CROTTY, HELEN, '21	144 Main St., Great Barrington, Mass.
CROWLEY, AGNES, '22	Prospect Ave., Tuckahoe, N. Y.
CUMISKEY, SARAH, '21	1 Adison Ave., Larchmont, N. Y.
CUMMINGS, MARION, '21	2877 Briggs Ave., Bronx, N. Y.
CURRAN, MADELINE, '21	10 Pine St., South Norwalk, Conn.
DALTON, VIRGINIA, '21	233 Macon St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
DALY, GRACE, '22	67 Holmes Ave., Waterbury, Conn.
DAVID, JOSEPHINE, '21	1868 9th Ave., Watervliet, N. Y.
DERRICK, LILLIAN, '22	79 7th St., Long Island City, N. Y.
DEVLIN, MARCELLA, '20	Harrison Ave., Harrison, N. Y.
DIAMOND, FLORENCE, '19	525 Pennsylvania Ave., Oakmont, Pa.
DONLON, KATHLEEN, '20	118 West 12th St., N. Y. C.
DONNELLY, IRENE, '22	540 76th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
DORAN, HELEN, '22	539 East Main St., Waterbury, Conn.

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KELLY, MARION, '19	612 West 146th St., N. Y. C.
KELLY, MARY JANE, '22	Curwensville, Pa.
KELLY, ROSE, '21	612 West 146th St., N. Y. C.
KENNY, FRANCES, '20	383 East 153rd St., N. Y. C.
KERNAN, MARY, '19	91 Elm St., Pittsfield, Mass.
KEYES, PAULINE, '19	22617th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
KILLEEN, RUTH, '22	374 Park Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
KILLELEA, JANET, '22	22 Welton St., Waterbury, Conn.
KINGSLEY, ESTHER, '22	63 East 100th St., N. Y. C.
KRYNICKY, ANNA, '22	832 North 7th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
LARNEY, ELIZABETH, '21	44 St. John's Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
LEE, MARY, '22	17 Gold St., Norwich, N. Y.
LENHARD, MARY, '22	215 Main St., Phoenixville, Pa.
LEONARD, DOROTHY, '21	121 Fremont St., Bridgeport, Conn.
LONG, RUTH, '21	8 West Main St., Norwalk, Conn.
LOUGHLIN, AGNES, '22	Cos Cob, Conn.
LOWENTHAL, BEATRICE, '22	139 Elm St., New Rochelle, N. Y.
LURZ, MARY, '19	1822 East Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.
LYNCH, GENEVIEVE, '22	Constable, N. Y.
LYNCH, KATHERINE, '22	1207 Ditmas Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
McAULIFFE, CATHERINE, '22	44 Isham St., Burlington, Vt.
McAULIFFE, RUTH, '22	83 North Willard St., Burlington, Vt.
McCAUL, ANITA, '19	114 Willoughby Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
McDERMOTT, HELEN, '22	34 Church St., Greenwich, N. Y.
MCDONALD, JULIA, '20	122 Palmer Ave., Mamaroneck, N. Y.
McGOVERN, GERTRUDE, '19	1492 University Ave., Bronx, N. Y.
McHUGH, ELIZABETH, '21	404 Carey Ave., Wilkesbarre, Pa.
McINTYRE, VERONICA, '21	25 Erie Ave., Gowanda, N. Y.
McKENNA, HELEN, '19	819 Ridge Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
McMAHON, MARY, '22	56 West Ave., South Norwalk, Conn.
McMANUS, GRACE, '22	376 Lenox Rd., Brooklyn, N. Y.
McMANUS, HELEN, '22	376 Lenox Rd., Brooklyn, N. Y.
McMURRAY, LILLIAN, '20	3069 Villa Ave., N. Y. C.
McMURRAY, MARIE, '22	3069 Villa Ave., N. Y. C.
McNAMARA, ANGELA, '22	98 Niagara St., Lockport, N. Y.
McNAMARA, MAYDELE, '20	26 South Ave., Beacon, N. Y.
MADDEN, DOROTHY, '22	2746 Decatur Ave., N. Y. C.
MAHER, MARY, '21	454 Greene Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
MAHONEY, MARY, '19	3 Falls Ave., Norwich, Conn.
MAHONEY, SADIE, '21	3 Falls Ave., Norwich, Conn.
MALONEY, MARY, '22	110 Main St., Lee, Mass.
MANION, ANNA, '19	Ferndale, N. Y.
MANNING, ANNA, '19	39 Maple Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.
MARSTON, ANNA, '22	203 West 52nd St., N. Y. C.
MARTIN, HELEN, '22	203 Pelham Rd., New Rochelle, N. Y.
MARTIN, MARGARET, '22	241 Vine St., New Britain, Conn.
MAXCY, ANNA, '19	560 Lexington Ave., N. Y. C.
MAYER, HELEN, '20	320 West 106th St., N. Y. C.
MILLER, CHARLOTTE, '20	912 Bellevue Ave., Trenton, N. J.
MOHER, ELIZABETH, '22	61 Laurel St., Waterbury, Conn.
MONAGHAN, ELLEN, '22	1042 Morris Ave., Bronx, N. Y.
MOONEY, HONORINE, '21	81 Ludlow St., Yonkers, N. Y.
MOORE, HELEN, '22	188 South Elm St., Waterbury, Conn.
MOORE, MAE, '20	404 East 118th St., N. Y. C.
MORE, HENRIETTE, '20	834 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
MUNNING, ELSIE, '20	783 East 17th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
MURPHY, AGNES, '20	Penn Yan, N. Y.
MURPHY, JULIA, '19	Penn Yan, N. Y.

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MURPHY, MARGARET, '22	104 West 104nd St., N. Y. C.
MURRAY, DOROTHY, '22	374 Hudson St., Albany, N. Y.
NAVIN, LOUISE, '21	3046 Bainbridge Ave., N. Y. C.
NORMILE, CATHERINE, '20	2430 3rd Ave., Watervliet, N. Y.
O'BRIEN, FLORENCE, '19	37 East Bayard St., Seneca Falls, N. Y.
O'BRIEN, IRENE, '19	2 Abendroth Place, Port Chester, N. Y.
O'BRIEN, LILLIAN, '21	127 Morningside Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.
O'BRIEN, MARGARET, '20	Payne Ave., Chatham, N. Y.
O'BRIEN, MARTHA, '20	50 Washington St., Port Chester, N. Y.
O'BRIEN, MARY, '21	501 Washington Ave., Scranton, Pa.
O'BRIEN, VERA, '21	39 East Broadway, Port Chester, N. Y.
O'CALLAGHAN, FRANCES, '21	Orienta Point, Mamaroneck, N. Y.
O'CONNELL, GENEVIEVE, '19	859 Avenue D, Rochester, N. Y.
O'CONNELL, MARIE, '20	1283 Union Ave., N. Y. C.
O'CONNOR, MARGARET, '22	312 East 207th St., Bronx, N. Y.
O'CONNOR, MARY, '20	32 Fayette St., Binghamton, N. Y.
O'LEARY, KATHLEEN, '22	24 Eastern Ave., Barre, Vt.
O'NEIL, MARY, '22	Main St., Phoenixville, Pa.
ORZEHOSKIE, HELEN, '22	Edgewater Park, Sound Beach, Conn.
OSTROFSKY, ANNE, '21	107 East Main St., Torrington, Conn.
OTTO, MARIE, '20	1619 Ditmas Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
PALLEN LOUISE, '22	197 Weyman Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.
PRENDERGAST, FRANCES, '20	Hall, Ontario Co., N. Y.
PROUSE, MILDRED, '22	149 West Main St., Malone, N. Y.
QUINN, ELYNORE, '20	401 Farmington Ave., Hartford, Conn.
QUINN, ROSE, '22	136 South Union St., Olean, N. Y.
QUIGLEY, TERESA, '21	Pelham, N. H.
READY, HELEN, '21	31 Converse Court, Burlington, Vt.
REGAN, TERESA, '20	966 74th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
REID, MARY, '21	39 Bay View Terrace, Newburgh, N. Y.
REILLY, ESTELLE, '21	96 Bank St., St. Albans, Vt.
REILLY, HELEN, '20	718 Beck St., Bronx, N. Y.
RENAUD, MARTHA, '21	102 Bd. de la Villette, Paris, France
REYNOLDS, DOROTHY, '21	999 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
RIDER, GERTRUDE, '19	35 Fairfield Ave., South Norwalk, Conn.
ROBINSON, MADELINE, '20	420 76th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
ROCHE, FLORENCE, '19	1332 Lexington Ave., N. Y. C.
RODEN, ALICE, '22	Flushing, L. I.
ROGERS, VIRGINIA, '22	20 West 184th St., N. Y. C.
ROHN, MARIE, '19	480 Park Ave., N. Y. C.
ROONEY, EDITH, '21	95 Greenwich Ave., N. Y. C.
ROONEY, MARY, '20	3143 Decatur Ave., Bronx, N. Y.
ROSS, BEATRICE, '19	904 President St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
RYAN, CORINNE, '21	Albion, N. Y.
RYAN, ESTELLE, '22	Cedarhurst Park, Cedarhurst, L. I.
RYAN, GRACE, '21	Cedarhurst Park, Cedarhurst, L. I.
RYAN, SARAH, '19	326 Walnut St., Spring City, Pa.
SARGEANT, MARION, '21	48 Locust St., Greenwich, Conn.
SAVARD, HORTENSE, '21	104 Holbrooke St., Rochester, N. Y.
SHAUGHNESSY, MARY, '19	North Tarrytown, N. Y.
SHERMAN, EUGENIA, '21	261 Bedford Park Boulevard, N. Y. C.
SIMONS, MARIE, '22	1098 Frankling Ave., Bronx, N. Y.
SMITH, ALICE, '19	Dark Harbor, Maine
SMITH, CECIL, '21	125 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.
SMITH, PAULINE, '21	125 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.
SPICCIATO, JOSEPHINE, '20	153 East 103rd St., N. Y. C.

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NINETEEN

SULLIVAN, GENEVIEVE, '21	24 Lawrence Ave., Potsdam, N. Y.
SULLIVAN, MAY, '20	343 East 141st St., Bronx, N. Y.
SULLIVAN, RUTH, '22	54 Frances Ave., Auburn, R. I.
SZUMSKI, AMELIA, '22	326 East 155th St., Bronx, N. Y.
TAAFFE, HELEN, '21	208 Elm St., Albany, N. Y.
TIGHE, KATHLEEN, '19	124 Park Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.
TRACY, ALICE, '22	Rye, N. Y.
TRACY, KATHLEEN, '20	580 7th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
VIANE, ANNA, '21	Boston Post Road, Rye, N. Y.
VLYMEN, HARRIET, '19	379 Front St., Hempstead, L. I.
VOSBURGH, HELEN, '22	South Norwalk, Conn.
WALDRON, VIRGINIA, '19	1843 Lexington Ave., N. Y. C.
WALSH, GENEVIEVE, '21	610 West 113th St., N. Y.
WALSH, ROSETTA, '21	91 Livingston Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.
WARD, CATHERINE, '21	13 N. Washington St., Wilkesbarre, Pa.
WARREN, ADRIENNE, '20	Shore Acres, Mamaroneck, N. Y.
WATTS, MADELINE, '21	131 West Main St., Middletown, N. Y.
WELSH, KATHERINE, '21	462 Van Cortland Park Ave. Yonkers, N. Y.
WEYAND, CLAIRE, '21	1254 Carlyon Road, East Cleveland, Ohio
WHITE, LUCY, '19	771 St. Nicholas Ave., N. Y. C.
WHITE, REGINA, '22	817 West End Ave., N. Y. C.
WINKLER, VIOLA, '21	Cleveland Ave., Far Rockaway, L. I.
WOOD, HELENA, '22	92 Wood St., Wilkesbarre, Pa.
ZIMMERMAN, ELIZABETH, '21	12 Franklin St., New Rochelle, N. Y.
ZWICKER, ANNETTE, '20	2012 Morris Ave., Bronx, N. Y.

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